



三鏡一敏
イラスト ファルまろ

ファルバフの晩ご飯

～金冠鳥と仔鹿のグリル～



三鏡一敏

イラスト ファルまろ
デザイン BEE-PEE



アルマの晩ご飯

～金冠鳥と仔鹿のグリル～





イノシシのセイです!
前回の戦いでエインヘリヤルたちが
『毎日3食野菜煮込み』の刑に処されたので
お肉であるボクの仕事がなくなっちゃった。
何か新しい仕事をみつけないと
いけないんだけど……。

神界に来た
“煤け色のイノシシ”
セイ
Sachimaru

本作主人公。一日一回
生き返れるという不思議
な能力を持っています。い
きなり『晩ご飯』の仕事
が休みになってしまいま
せんでもあります……?

ヴァルキューレ
温和で可憐な戦乙女の長女
ブリュンヒルデ
Brunhildr

ヴァルキューレ姉妹の長
女。強力な剣の使い手だが、
性格は温厚で誰に対しても敬語
で接する。セイの憧れの的
だが、今回意外な一面がい
くつも露呈してきて……!?

神出鬼没
大胆不敵な3女
オルトリンデ
Orlinda

ヴァルキューレ姉妹の3女。
素早い身のこなしと短剣を
用いた暗殺が得意。「～で
すし」という独特の諸尾で会
話ををする。そんな彼女の暗
殺技術が今回大躍進……!?

アースガルド
神界での日常
Szene.01



アースガルド
神界での日常
Szene.02

神界に来た
“煤け色のイノシシ”
セイ(人間ver.)
Sachimaru

セイ(イノシシ)が“人化のルーン”で
人間化した姿。自分の美味しいと料理
の腕を証明するため、無謀にもアンド
料理長に挑戦状を叩きつける……!

え……ウソ……

ボクいつの間にか
『晩ご飯』完全にクビに!?

このままじゃ

ブリュンヒルデ様に

会えなくなっちゃう!

くそっ……

ボクが一番美味しく

晩ご飯になれるんだ!

一番美味しく……!

そのことを

証明しなきゃ……!

ヴァルハラの
農園を守る“鹿”
イクス
Eikþyrnir

農園の奥で水撒きを担当して
いた鹿で、セイやハイズと同じ
「人化」できる。先の動乱で
倒され、弟子入りを願い出たが、本人も気づ
かぬ間に立場が逆転しちゃった。

アースガルド唯一の
料理人
アンド
Andhrimur

ヴァルハラキッチン
の料理を一手に引
き受けたダンディ料
理長。セイの上司で
あり、師匠でありよ
り理解者である。

主神すら魅了する
『蜜酒』の作り手
ハイズ
Heiðrún

セイと同じく“人化”できる
雌ヤギ。蜜酒「ヘーラスミー
ド」を作り出すことが出来
る。え、どうやつって? かって?
もちろん乳から出る!

Volume 3: The Golden Crested Myna and The Baby Deer Grilling

Prologue

"M~y my... My luck has been crappy recently hasn't it? Even here in 'Helheim'"

By using the rune of 'Rad', the location that we arrived was the underground of the human realm 'Midgard'. Standing before the expanse of the pale frozen domain, I released a sigh while being disconcerted.

A few days ago — Yes, since the day the Gods' vanguard, Einherjar, began their rebellion... there was something that was on mind excessively.

It was about the resurrection ability 'Gullveig' that belonged to the person that I, Loki, recognized as an equivalent partner, the boar Sei, since I am getting closer and closer to the truth.

To be frank, his 'Gullveig' ability, was not a resurrection ability, but rather, it was a creation ability. Even for me, the number two of the god realm... No, it was not even something that my brother, the Chief God could do.

Sadly, other than Sei, the one who possess that ability was not us, the God tribe, it was the 'Dwarf'. After all, it would seem I was disdaining them since they were the small humanoid tribe who always lived in their caves, but actually I was quite impressed with their skill as a blacksmith which allow them to produce living object.

"...Sei. The brown boar, Sæhrímnir. Just what the heck are you anyway?"

Even if I asked him this, he would probably tilt his head with a foolish look as always.

He told me personally about this during the rebellion of the Einherjars, it seemed that he had no memories about his past. The fact that the boar couple

that I met in the forest was not his real parent was something surprising which I thought he should had told me about this earlier.

Since the couple seemed excessive human-like, it was not surprising that their child would also be like them... I wonder why I accepted it without any doubt. On the other hand, it also seemed that they were not blood related.

“Okay. Guess I will go and make my appearance for a moment.”

While saying that, I started walking toward my location.

The location that I was headed was the extravagant big palace in the country of the dead ‘Helheim’ known as ‘Nastrond’.

That name was supposed to be used to represent this region, but... some time ago, it was decided that the name would be used for the palace that had been erected here instead.

A majority of the people who died in this world be washed up at ‘The shore of the dead’ – Just from how it was named, I could tell that the structure of this building was something grand. In term of the God community, Asgard, it would be ‘Valhalla’, well this was some expected after all.

The rusted door creaked gloomily, as if to let people know that I, a visitor, was here. I ignored the curious gazes of the deceased that came from the windows of the building, and firmly walked into the building.

Solemnly proceeding down the deathly-smelling hallway, I cut through the building until I reached the backdoor. Finally arriving at the end of the ashen courtyard, I saw a tattered hut that looked like it was abandoned. I couldn’t help but spill a wry smile.

“It’s just as tattered as you said it was now isn’t it? ... Oi Sei! You’re there right!? Hurry it up, I, Loki-sama, have come to visit you!”

“Eh!? Loki!”

The moment I heard the echo-like voices, mobs and mobs and mobs of chibiboars came flying out of the tattered hut. Their numbers... ah, basically, there were a lot.

“It’s been a while Loki! What have you been up to since then?”

"Hey hey did anything interesting happen at the sky!? It's just boring and tedious everyday here you see?"

"Hear this Loki! They said that boars don't need beds! Isn't that a terrible thing to say!?"

The mobs of same-face same-voice baby boars gathered around my feet and began making a fuss.

Ahh! Stop! Shut up you annoying runts! If you ask at the same time like that how am I supposed to answer!?

"That's enough calm down Sei-s! Ask one by one got it!?"

"~~~~~"Al~right"~~~~~"

Their overlapping, polite answers could be attributed to their identical logic and thinking speeds. Normally, this was not something that could be categorized as normal. Since there was the concept of 'Only one' for living being, if one died in this world, the number in the afterword would be increased by one. This was a simple calculation that even a monkey can understand.

However, the Sei here was different. Relying on his unique attribute of 'resurrection after dying', which led him to take advantage of this attribute and died countless times under various circumstances.

However, this was not as simple as it seemed. When Sei died, he surely fell into the afterworld, so in exchange a new Sei was born in this world and it left behind the fact that he had died.

—This was the result of 'multiplication'.

"Yo Sei-s. Who is the oldest Sei here?"

"That would be... me, but... Loki-sama, you seem to get along with me quite well."

The one who timidly answered was a Sei that was quite a bit younger than the one I knew. It seems that this iteration was from way before we first met. He had heard about me, but the truth was that he had no memories of close interactions with me, so his manners were like those he would use to a

stranger.

"Well, and the newest one is...?"

"That would be me Loki. Since I'm the only one here that has experienced with the rebellion of the Einherjar."

"I see. After facing Beruze and the other, you managed to survive till the end after all. It seemed that you were made into a meal right after that but... it seems that you are the one who died at that time then."

After the rebellion of the Einherjars, since the Gods wanted to possess the resurrection ability, 'Gullveig' that Sei had, he was made into a meal. Well, I could say that was partly my fault because of the hypothesis that I came about but...

It seemed that, that would be the last moment where Sei would be made as a meal. Since after that day, the Einherjars were sentence to 'the Ratatouille punishment' which meant that Sei was relieved of his job as the 'Dinner of Valhalla'.

(Well it's something temporary until the punishment ended but...)

After looking at the mob of Sei that was in my field of sight, I closed my eye for a while. After taking a deep breath, I began asking everyone who was present.

A few days after the Einherjar rebellion which was today, the reason why I purposely came here was... to get an answer to my question.

"Answer me honestly, Sei. You... no, all of you... who want the Sei who was living above to not die anymore?"

That was right — since the current Sei who was able to revive after dying, so he chose to die.

Let me rephrase this, 'He won't die even though he dead' because of this thinking Sei was able to choose death up until now.

But that was a big misunderstanding. 'After dying, he will stay dead' which was something that all the Sei here was experiencing and it was a truth that cannot be changed.

"To all of you who had died, to be frank the Sei who was living above is like a totally stranger right? This is because you were not the one who was resurrected and your life ended the moment when you died."

"Well, that's true..."

"Once I informed the Sei who is living above the truth, I believe that he will change his way of thinking. He won't die without any hesitation and I assure that you that I am able to make sure he won't die that easily. But before that, I would like to hear the opinion of you guys whom are deceased... What is your thought on this?"

"Argh... even if you said that..."

The replies I received were filled with them grinding their teeth. This was something unexpected, I didn't thought that they would be this distress toward the answer of this question.

"Okay, I had the answer now, Loki. Let me be frank..."

At the end of the few seconds of worrying, the one who represent them to answer me was the newest Sei in 'Helheim'. I believed that his answer had received the consent of everyone here. I remained silence and lend my ear toward his answer.

"I'm fine with the current situation."

"...Huh? Is... that so...?"

"Yes."

As if nothing happen, the answer was informed in a normal manner. Since the answer totally betrayed my expectation, it became a difficult situation since I became loss of word unconsciously.

"Eh... no, are you really fine with this? That is because you, would continue dying as usual you know? Did you answer me while fully aware of that matter?"

"Of course, I am fully aware of that. Um... Loki... actually there was something that was bothering me."

"? What is it, do tell me."

The moment when I answer him without any much thinking —it became something I regretted due to my thoughtlessly attitude.

I forgot about this since I was talking with familiar faces. Since this was the afterworld ‘Helheim’, in this hell which was covered by the frozen darkness, there was—

“What’s so bad about dying?”

— the pointless to rescue... deceased.

Without any respect toward living, and the thought that death was just death. Even though there was no difference in what I was looking now, but the Sei here was not the Sei that I knew of.

“Ah! Brynhildr-sama!”

At that moment, one of the Sei called out to the person behind me. Once I turned my head around, as what Hel told me, I saw the appearance of the Valkyrie Brynhildr. Right, she would always be here from now on.

“Haha, Sei-san. Did you behave like a good kid today?”

“Of course! If you wish for it, I will behave like a good kid until we die! Hold on, we are already dead.”

“Even for a deceased, it’s possible for them to die too, Sei-san.”

“Then I will be a good kid even if I need to be alive again.”

“As expected of Sei! As a reward, I will pat all of you.”

“Yea~~”

It seemed that they were enjoying this joyful atmosphere, Sei and Brynhildr that is. There was no mistake that this was a peaceful scenery. If there was no need to be caution toward the Giants, there would not be any mission or duty, it would be a usual day where we were release of our obligations, which was this.

But ... is this really something acceptable?

“Hey, Brynhildr... it might be me overthinking but... don’t tell me that you are ‘Glad because you were killed by Beruze’....?”

It seemed like it was pointless for me to enquiry that. Brynhildr show a moment of [?] and answered my question immediately with a straight look.

“I am actually glad?”

“... Glad? About being dead?”

“Hey, Loki-sama, ‘Helheim’ is the country where all the deceased gathered. This is a place where there are many different kind of races could be found and it’s a peaceful place where there is no domestic conflict. Because of that, I have this thought. That it’s better for everyone to die right away.”

“!”

After hearing that, I lost my breath thoughtlessly. I couldn’t even project my voice... it seemed that a deceased was able to said this kind of thing with that kind of look.

“Woah, Brynhildr-sama, what a bold proclamation! But I completely agree with you on that!”

Instead of being simple-minded, Sei was actually being quite noisy. To be frank, it was hard on my ears and it was making me feel nauseous.

Somehow... if I was dead, would I also act the same way as them? Is that something pleasant? If I were to die to obtain this pleasant dream, does it mean that I’m trying to give up on living?

...I want to be excuse from that. There is no meaning for me to stay in a pleasant world while living through pleasant live.

“I’m sorry, Sei, it almost time for me to go back now.”

“Eh, are you going back this soon? I still haven’t heard any news about ‘Asgard’ yet.”

“I also have thing that I would like to talk about. There is still the matter behind the trick you used to kill Beruze just by saying ‘Die’.”

“Trick? Eh, I don’t quite remember about that but did I really kill him?”

“Yup. Do you have any idea what that power is?”

“The power to kill people just by talking? Nope! I have no idea about that!”

"That's right..."

It was still liked a waste of effort, it the end there was still no clue about that. Well, there was no use rushing.

"Loki, please come and visit us when you had calmed down. I will be waiting for you."

"I will also await your next visit, Loki-sama. Since I would like to hear the affairs of my sisters."

"Ah. It won't be a simple matter for me to drop back that easily, let's meet again someday though."

"If that is the case, then come visit us when you are dead. That way, you don't have to use the rune of 'sowelu' to help maintain your body temperature."

"Hey, don't go and said the impossible."

"Okay, let put the joke aside. ...That's right! Hey Loki, if I really do have that 'power to kill', if you are okay with it, I can kill you now."

"Stop it!"

I used my shout to interrupt Sei's words. Damn... I let out a voice that didn't fit my personality.

But... I can't believe he was able to say something stupid like that without changing his expression.

"Sei. This might spoil the mood but allow me to say this now. To you who had given up on living is no longer a living being... you are just a being now."

Sei suddenly became amazed and looked blankly after hearing my voice which said that.

Even though I cannot read that boar expression as usual, but I was pretty sure he was not angry nor sad — it just seemed like he was showing an expression of consent and go 'Ah'.

Chapter 1: The color of the Green Horn Regret

I was thinking what I thought of for me to suddenly think of this.

But somehow... since I didn't had any self-confidence for myself, that was why I thought that I should came here for once to firm my confirmation.

I am the brown boar, Saehrimnir, alias Sei. I was living normally in my parent at the forest but on a certain day... I was given a certain duty by the Chief God of the Aesir tribe, Odin-sama.

That duty was to become an ingredient. Hold it, please don't have any misunderstanding about it. I am not insane.

The Armageddon, 'Ragnarok' which would be coming soon. The Einherjars were gathered in order to overcome that crisis,

Einherjars which were the warriors who were gathered to over the crisis which was the Armageddon, 'Ragnarok' that was going to happening soon. I was invited to 'Valhalla'... for the sake of becoming their dinner.

The reason why I was able to do such outrageous thing was because I had 'Gullveig' which was the ability to revive. Moreover, with the effect of the magical pot, Eldhrimnir where its content wouldn't decrease when the moon was up on sky, I was able to become an unlimited source of ingredient and play a big role every single night in the 'Valhalla Kitchen'.

"... It was supposed to be like that."

The heavy sigh that I gave out got dissolved in the 'Valhalla Kitchen'.

Isn't it the time for me as an ingredient to shine? Sorry, it was not time yet. Let me rephrase myself that was not going to happen at this point of time. Like this, I was waiting patiently on the chopping board.

Of course, there was a great reason that caused this to happen.

— The rebellion of the Einherjars.

This major incident was still fresh in my memory as it only happened around

ten days ago only. What happened during the incident? I think that anyone could imagine what had happened by looking at the name itself. This incidence was about the human Einherjars who were guided by the gods and swore their loyalty to them caused a coup d'état to rebel against the gods.

With the cooperation of the others, we somehow managed to suppress this incidence but it was given that those who surrendered wouldn't be forgiven without any punishments. After the incidence, they received an extraordinary punishment other than being executed from Odin-sama. The punishment was "They are forbidden to intake any meat that they love so much", in a way it seems like a hell-like punishment.

Some called this punishment as 'the punishment of ratatouille'.

Recently, I heard from Loki that ratatouille had the meaning of rotten meal but in reality we were not serving the Einherjars rotten meal.

According to the Chef Head, "My dish is something that even if I was preparing the dish while I was asleep, it still wouldn't become something like a rotten meal!", which was something like that, what was actually being served to the Einherjars were delicious vegetable theme dishes.

Yes... in their current state, they were forced to become vegetarian. In other words, my duty as the meat ended in this manner.

"Hey, Chef Head! Is there anything I can do?"

"Oh, you seem quite free, Sei-kun. If that is the case, why don't you change into your human form with the rune of 'mannaz' and help to peel off the apple skin?"

"I had already done that."

"Eh? Ah, you're right. It would be nice if you are able to help me chop the cabbage into small piece."

"I had already done that also."

"What!? Sei-kun! It seems you had become quite skillfully recently!?"

The Chef Head showed a shocking expression as if he admitted his defeat. I showed a self-satisfied look naturally and replied him.

"Hehe, since I was released of the depression day where I had to jump into the pot, it's time to show off my spirit as a cook. I was observing you, as if... it was something like a route."

"That's unfair, Sei-kun! To think you are able to enter the zone which took me one year when I was doing my apprenticeship in 'Midgard'."

"No, this is limited to vegetable theme meal only. I am able to do this since Chef Head is good at teaching."

"I see. That's mean that we have an outstanding affinity as master and apprentice!"

The Chef Head folded his arm and nodded in a satisfaction manner. Yup, that's right... huh? What is it, currently I am sensing some evil killing intent behind the door over there...

"Se-tan... you are flirting with darling again..."

Woah, as expected!? The person who was peeking us from the half open back door of the kitchen was the goat that was in charge of the breast... I mean the alcohol, which was my colleague, Heizu.

"Heizu, this is um, if I had to put it wholeheartedly, I'm Heizu allies! From the beginning, the Chef Head had already belonged to you!"

"Tch, Sei-kun, are you going to betray me! Heizu-kun, I had said this a lot of times but I am pretty sure I am an extremely normal person, I'm not a lolicon. That why I am unable to respond to your feeling, do you understand it now?"

"...Yup."

"Eh...?"

In respond to the unusual obedient reply from Heizu, Chef Head opened his mouth widely unconsciously. Heizu use the rune of 'mannaz' to transform to her usual appearance which was a huge breast loli and said this while looking downward.

"I had already aware that darling won't accept me. That's why from now on, I won't be selfish anymore."

"Heizu-kun... no, I had never thought that you were saying that in a selfishly.

Even though, you are standing before me in a human form, you are actually a goat, on top of that, you are still a child right? I am actually thinking on behalf of you.”

“It’s fine. It’s over now. I will never go near darling anymore.”

“Hold it, aren’t you being too extreme! Is it necessary for you to do that? You are still my colleague whom is working at the same place, there is no need for us to break our friendship because of this.”

“... Does that mean... it’s fine for me to act normally?”

“Of course!”

After hearing the reply from the Chef Head, Heizu who is looking down, lifted her head up. What appeared was a satisfying face that was directly opposite of this gloomily atmosphere.

“I’ve gotten the ‘Genchi’.”

“Huh? ‘ Genchi’? ... Eh, a promise... don’t tell me!”

“As darling wish, I will act as normal from now on okay?”

“Tch! Normally, your speaking manner is misleading but to think you had become so skillful in negotiating! Who is the person that taught you this!?”

“Freya-sama.”

Ah... as expected as the Goddess of love. If it impossible to use force, it’s better to retreat, isn’t this is a magnificent tactic. While showing a mischievous smile, she began her preparation.

“Then darling. As usual, here you go, Odin style mead.”

“Eh? Chef Head, don’t tell me the Odin style is.”

“Hold it, Sei-kun, there is some misunderstanding! That is a conduct which is beyond anything that had happened up until now! What I mean by as usual is that... hey, all of your hand had stopped moving! Go back to work!”



The Chef Head clapped his hand and gave orders to the staffs. What an obvious method for him to dodge the topic but if I listened to this anymore I might self-destruct, so it was fine this way.

“Let’s put that aside, Chef Head, is there anything else that I am able to be of help of?”

“A, ah, that right, we’re in the middle of that topic. Let’s see... then can you go to the farm at the back and harvest the vegetables?”

“Eh... in that farm, is it?”

Let put aside the fact that I was the one who wished for some work but the moment I heard the word ‘farm’, I had lose my motivation to work.

“Hm? What wrong’s Sei-kun, is there any problem?”

“No that... okay. Actually, you still remember that I went to the farm and gather the sponge gourd right?”

That was right, that happened a bit earlier from the Einherjars rebellion incidence. It the time when I began my plan to help the youngest of the nine Valkyrie whom lock herself in her room due to various reason, Rossweisse with the alias Weisse. ...Hmm, that was wrong, if I had to put it, it was for the sake of the ‘Magic Wolf’ Fenrir isn’t it...?

Putting that aside, due to various reasons, it was necessary for me to obtain some sponge gourd, so I went to the farm but... I had a turning point during that day, I felt that there was something weird happening around me.

“From that day onward, I felt that there is someone watching me...”

“Hee, aren’t you just imagining it?”

“Hmph, please don’t look at a boar ability to sense danger. I am still two times of a coward when compare to a normal person.”

“I don’t think you should say that as if it was your specialty.”

“You’re right but it the truth! Moreover, the closer I get near the farm, I felt that I was being look at more intensively!”

“Hmm, in the farm is it...eh? Maybe that...”

It seemed that the complaint that I had try my best reach him since the Chef Head was giving off a mysterious expression and stroke his jaws.

"Sei-kun, it seems that you were not aware of this. Had you ever though who is managing... that huge garden?"

"Eh? Of course, I believe there is someone who is managing that magnificent garden but... it seem tough for a person or two to manage it. Maybe it the Einherjars who is taking care of it?"

"Haha, that's wrong. That garden is managed by a single deer from watering to sowing and everything else."

"A single deer? Am... Amazing!"

"Isn't that right? That's not the only amazing thing. From the rumor, it seems that the extremely pure water that was born from the antler of the deer is able to revive wilted plant with just a single drop. Of course, that rumor might be true but it seems that there is some restriction to it."

"That's right. If there is really such a convenient ability, we would had went and find this deer the first thing during the 'The incident on the attempt to collapse the World Tree'. But... it is still something quite impressive."

To manage that big farm by itself and the ability to produce the miracle like pure water from it antlers... to think that such an amazing deer exist in 'Valhalla'. No, as a fellow animal, I respect it.

"... so, Chef Head, why did you suddenly mention that?"

"Ah, it means... maybe you had caught the attention of that deer, 'Eikthyrnir'."

"Eh!! Why me?"

"I'm not sure the about the thought of a deer but isn't this the most reasonable reason for it action?"

That, that was right. Yup, a stalker deer... I wasn't sure why I caught its attention but it was not something dangerous right...? It would make me happy if it was on the direction of affection or love at first sight.

...Hmm? Will it really make me happy? That action.

“By the way, Chef Head. Um... that deer... Eikt....nir...”

“Eikthyrnir. I think you can call it ‘Ikusu’ if the name is hard to memory?”

“Then I will call it that way...”

Damn it, Ikusu. It was my secret ambition to be famous by being the animal with the hardest name to remember in Valhalla but it seem like it was going to be a waste of effort.

“Then, is that deer, Ikusu.... a female?”

“I think it’s a male? Since it had antler after all?”

I took back what I said!! It was better not be something like affection or love at first sight! Never!

“Then Sei-kun, it’s almost time. Since I had given you the task, can I ask that you see to it till the end?”

“Okay. I understand...”

This was a flag that I had raised by myself. While being caution of it effect, I started heading out to finish the task unwillingly.

Like this, I had reached the back of the main building of Valhalla. In the inner part of the formal Japanese room which was separate from Heizu milking room — there was a large lushly green place that was my objective, ‘The large farm of Valhalla’.

“I hope that nothing would happen...!”

After I used the rune of ‘mannaz’ to transform into my human form, I started to harvest the vegetable with a spirit that is filled with my prayer.

It was alright, there was no one looking at me. There was no presence at all. In the end, nothing happen until the moment my harvest bag was full.

But...

“Hii!? It, it’s this, this pressure...!”

In the last moment, when I planned to depart, I felt a sensation that was trying to assault which caused the hair of my mane to stand.

Where did it come from? I couldn't determine the direction. But regardless of where it came from, I can feel an intensive sight toward... my back... no, it was my butt!

"Hee... Help meeeeeeee!"

I ran away from here with at a speed which was faster than the speed of my daily jogging. I believed that this speed would even satisfy the world fastest golden boar, Gullinbursti.

While trying to shake off the sight toward me, I ran until I hit my limit. The moment when I was trying to take in a large amount of air to calm down heart as if it was going to explode— coincidentally I saw Brynhildr-sama which I adore passed by in front of me.

"Ah, Sei-san. Um... what happened? You seem quite tiring."

"Haa, haa... Bryn... Hildr...sama, I.... manage to... protect my... chastity."

Just like my feeble breath, I fainted in front of the person that I loved.

Hm... I'st okay to say I reach my goal right...? — faint

— I wonder how long had time passed since then.

The moment I escaped from the long tunnel, which was a metaphor for my sleep... I saw heaven.

"Argh~ ... huh? To think I saw an angel in front of me after I awake!"

"Ah, are you awake now? Sei-san."

As if she had notice I had awaken, the angel showed me a smile. Ah, it was different, the angel was Brynhildr-sama. No, there was no different that she was a smiling angel.

"Is this... my room? That's right, I... fainted after I hit my limit..."

"Right. I was surprise since you suddenly fainted. Um... did something happen? It seems like you were struggling during your sleep..."

Yes, it seemed I was having a bad dream. I think I did not mutter anything during my sleep right?

"You keep saying 'Ikusu, you can't do that, hey Ikusu, Ikusu!'"

"Heee!?"

To think I muttered something that strange during my sleep! Ah, I couldn't be a husband anymore...

"By Ikusu, you were talking about the deer Ikusu from the 'Valhalla farm' right? Sei-san, are you on a good term with Ikusu?"

"No, I only know of his existence just now. Um... do you know what type of deer is he?"

I asked Brynhildr-sama because I believed that she will have some information about him. Surprisingly, she showed a troubled face and tilted her head.

"Actually, I also don't have much information about him. It seemed that he is being very cautious... I think that he is more of a shy deer instead. It's not easy to see his appearance."

What, what is that deer. Are you telling me that I am being stalked by this mysterious creature?

"But before this when I saw him from the sky, he was focusing spraying the water that came from his big horn as if he was a water fountain in the farm. Small sparkingly rainbow was formed and it was very beautiful."

Brynhildr-sama talked with an ecstatically manner while reminiscing about the scene of that moment.

Argh... it seemed like this is going to result in something bad. Doesn't this sound like she was in loved with Ikusu. Since I was feeling uncomfortable, I tried to change the topic in a forcefully manner.

"Putting that aside, thank you very much. You were nursing me this whole time right, Brynhildr-sama?"

"Don't worry about it, since it is just two hour only. It seem like the Einherjars had finish with their dinner."

When I looked up at the night sky from my window, I saw the moon in it full moon state. I see, it seemed like Brynhildr-sama was in a difficult situation since she had to take a break from her mead duty to take care of me.

The feeling of guilt was overflowing inside of me since I always caused

trouble. I would try to somehow return the favor for this failure through my job but... I didn't have that essential job...

"Um... Brynhildr-sama. Do you have anything that I am able to help you with?"

"Eh? What happen? This is too sudden."

"Since the Einherjars are subjected to the 'Ratatouille punishment', I had lost my main job as 'everyone dinner'. You see, I am mostly in charge of the meat. Of course, there is another job other than being a meal and it not like I want to become everyone dinner... but somehow I still feel bored."

"You want something in exchange which is also a job that carry some responsibilities... is it?"

I nodded my head strongly to reply Brynhildr-sama's enquiry to confirm my request.

Even though as an ingredient I didn't have to become a meal, I think that I was still able to do various job. You see, if there was any more mission to purchase food supplies, I would be happy to join them since there was the matter that happened before this which led me to being favor by the King of the Open Seas, Aegir-sama.

But, since meat was not needed in the current 'Valhalla', it was not necessary to buy any food supplies. That was because in this 'Valhalla', there was the existence of the world largest farm. As long as there was vegetable, it was not necessary to buy any food supplies since we were able to be self-sufficient.

That's why, I am of no use now. I would only be told that I was being intrusive for a boar but... if this went on, I would not be able to calm down this feeling of mine.

After looking at my decisive nod, Brynhildr-sama was being silent for some reason. I wondered what happened. The moment when I looked up at her face due to curiosity --

"~~~ Sei-san!"

"Ye, Yes!"

“Sei-san Sei-san Sei-san!”

“Eh!? What... what happen?”

“I ... am deeply impressed! You are really a diligent person! Your earnest attitude toward work, deserve to be the role model of a worker!”

“No that... I was just being ashamed but...”

“You don’t have to be that humble! I understand! Sei-san, since you had said that, I will also do my best to pitch in and help! No, I will undress everything without leaving a single piece undress!”

In Japanese, pitch in and help have the word undress in it, that why the latter is like that

“Oh~!”

“Ah, come on, of course that is a metaphor? The thing just now.”

“Oh....”

Why did you have to reply me, Brynhildr-sama....? If I could see your stark naked appearance, I will be fine without any job. However, I am fine with just that...

“Okay, Sei-san. Let’s head to Vingólf immediately.”

“Eh, right now?”

“Yes! Since the Einherjars had finished with their dinner, I believed that my younger sisters are heading back to the dorm. If all of us think about it together, we will be able to find a job for you right away.”

Brynhildr-sama said that in a joyful manner but somehow it suddenly became a large-scale consultation than my initial thought. What would happen to me if I was given with a heavy duty task on a spur right?

I carried on with me a touch of uneasiness and Brynhildr-sama was carrying me and soared toward the quiet night sky.

“The first! ‘Let find a new job for Sei-san’ meeting now begin!”

After we changed our destination, we were now at the goddess dorm, Vingólf. At the same time when we reached the attracting holy place that was filled with

female, Brynhildr-sama called out to her eight other sisters who were staying in their room.

For your informations, the room where this meeting was held was without a doubt, Brynhildr-sama room. While being a bit unrest with the appearance of their elder sister who was being more tense than normal, the eight sisters yell out an ‘oh!’ in a conservative manner.

“Um... Hildr-nee-san.”

“Ah, please say out your name before you gave your suggestion. Since this is a meeting after all.”

“... I am the seventh sister, Siegrune. That, I somehow understand the situation but I have one opinion. ...Can’t we do this tomorrow?”

“No. Since this is a serious consultation, let’s think about it now.”

Siegrune-sama dropped her shoulder in a shock after receiving that straight forward rejection. I’m sorry, if it was me, I would be fine to discuss it tomorrow or the day after tomorrow but... I didn’t have the confidence to stop the current Brynhildr-sama.

“Here! I’m the ninth sister, Rossweisse! Sei-kun, can you tell us what type of job you wish for!”

“Something like a job... that is worth doing, right? Sei-san.”

“Well, if it possible, I wish for something that is moderately simple but...”

“I understand, if that is the case... then, I, the sixth sister, Helmwig, will give you one task that is heavy duty in your case.”

“If it’s coming from you, I have a feeling that it a good-for-nothing task but...”

“To think you said that without hearing it, what a disrespectful fellow. Here is your job, massage my shoulder.”

“Eh? If that is something acceptable, then please listen to the request from this onee-san (Waltraute refer herself like this), pork-chan can you massage (in a sexual manner) onee-san waa? *I want you to massage not only my shoulder but I want you to search for all the places that seem to be stiff waa.*”

While saying that, for some reason Waltraute-sama used your hands to hold up her voluptuous breast as if she was trying to emphasize it. After receiving that impact, all the sister suddenly made a commotion, I made a purr unconsciously. Haha...that, that part was definitely not related to the stiff place right...?

"Wait, wait for a moment, Waltraute. Please don't suggest something unpleasant! In the first place, this happens because of the joke from Helmwig! Why don't you look at this, Sei-san this is not the time for you to be amazed!"

Ah, no, I had a lewd face just now but... I am glad that I'm in my boar form.

"This will not end if everyone just gives their own personal suggestion... From now on, everyone will give their own suggestion in sequence starting from the eldest."

In order to break free from this meeting from having too much freedom, Brynhildr-sama was trying to manage her sister in a strict manner. The elegant and clear eyes were looking straight at the second sister, Gerhi-sama.

"What, what is it? Shouldn't you, the elder sister begin first since you are starting from the top?"

"I couldn't think of any impressive job that I am confidence of... In the first place, I wouldn't held this meeting if I had an idea for the job. That's why Gerhilde I want to start from you first."

"Hohoho. You were always the top in your mission, but in times like this, you turn to others for help, it seems~~ I wonder are you really fit to be the elder sister? So my elder sister, I have a wonderful suggestion for you."

"Argh... is...is that so. By the way, could you tell us the content of your suggestion?"

After receiving the light criticism from Gerhi-sama, Brynhildr-sama puffed up her cheek. On the other hand, Gerhi-sama was showing an unconcerned expression. Then, she said the following with an expression that was the opposite of the self-satisfied look of the usual elegant messenger and drew her finger near to the light green breastplate that remind give the impression of the gentle breeze.

"My suggestion is, the mission to deliver refreshment to Sola-sama!"

Eh... by Sola-sama... she meant the Sola-sama that is riding on top of the horse, Aardvark which is carrying the Sun right?

"But... but Gerhi-sama. It seems like that when you look at it from a distant point but in reality, Sola-sama is moving at a pretty high speed, you know?"

"It as you said, Sei. Sola-sama is actually travelling at a pretty high speed while carrying the sun. Furthermore, the speed is non-stop. It's pretty hard to deliver the refreshment to her since you have to maintain the same speed as her, but it's still an impressive job that is worth the time."

"No, I think that job is probably only suited to Gerhi-sama only."

It seemed like she had forgotten on the fact that she was the fastest among her sister.

"Hm~... seems that job is bit too difficult for Sei-san, let's give up on that. Next is—"

I changed my gaze as if I was trying to chase after Brynhildr-sama gaze.

What came in sight was the girl who was the same height as Brynhildr-sama with a long stationary silver hair with a bit tan skin color. With gorgeous gold color equipment she was the third sister, Ortlinde-sama.

After she looked at me with her bright red eyes that were similar to the color of blood, she began to open her mouth slowly without changing her expressionless look.

"I'm the third sister, Ortlinde. Sei-shi (Mr.Sei), do you wish for a job from Linde?"

"Y... yes. By all means."

"I see. I have some suggestion. Sei-kare, do you know what type of mission does Linde do?"

Ortlinde-sama's mission? If I'm not mistaken, her specialty was erasing her presence... an assassin. Ah, somehow I have a pretty bad~ prediction on this....

"Among the assassination mission, there is also mission with the purpose of

eliminating the enemy force and infiltration. Among those missions, the hardest thing is the corpse being left in plain sight which informs their friend that a ‘killing’ has happened in the surrounding. That’s why, I wanted Sei-shi to transform into that big dragon and eat the corpses.”

“Okay, I reject the suggestion, please cut some slack for me.”

I rejected Ortlinde-sama suggestion with all might. I pretend I didn’t hear her mumble about ‘Even though you look like a nice target...’

“Eh... um... then next is...”

While being attracted to Brynhildr-sama voice to a certain extent after she said that. But, I had a high confidence that the next one to talk was reliable. That was because whenever possible she lent her ear to others as if she is a consulter for everyone!

“Okay, I’m the fourth sister, Waltraute~ if you leave it to onee-san, I will tro~un~ce~ pork-chan problem easily.”

Woah, so sexy! As expected of the wielder of the most attractive breast in the God realm! Putting aside my problem, I think my dirty thoughts would be trounced instead.

“The suggestion from onee-san is~? I seem like it would be better if I don’t suggest anything! Even if pork-chan lost his job, I will still e~a~t you properly.”

“!! Then! Did you hear that, Sei! That is the most suitable way to solve the problem!”

“That won’t work, Helmwig! Waltraute, it is not easy taking care of a living being, you know? Are you going to take the responsibility of taking care of it till the end despite your busy working schedule?”

“Ah~~... you’re right. I’m sorry, pork-chan, I am unable to take care of you...”

Argh... I can’t believe I was treated at the same level as a home pet. It was fine as it was now, I will take my time to image this later.

“Seriously... next is Schwerte right?”

I changed my sight to the next talker after hearing Brynhildr-sama’s voice which acted as a signal. At the end of my sight was the Valkyrie wrapped in the

armor which gave off a bright shine like the sharpness of a sword. She bowed with a strict appearance and at the same time her brown color pony tail swayed due to the movement.

“Yes! The fifth sister, Schwerte. I had properly accepted the duty to think of a duty for Sei-dono.”

“Hahaha, to think that Schwerte-sama have found a duty before me.”

“!? This, what had I done! I was just going with the flow of the event.... I am definitely not looking light at your problem!”

It... it was so hard to handle this... It seemed like she was being a straightforward person like her sword as usual.

“Ahem, I’m sorry for not noticing your joke. Let’s move on to the main problem... since all the task that I am able to recommend you are related to actual combat and it might be a bit difficult to Sei-dono. Rather than doing the mission itself, I wanted to ask Sei-dono to be my support and accompany me for a certain matter?”

“Support is it? Can you tell me in detail on the matter that I will be accompanying you?”

“I want to try out my new sword.”

“I humbly reject your offer!”

What is this person saying with that serious look? Is her body and soul getting corrosion by the sword?

“.... It, it was a joke.”

“Eh!? The thing just now!?”

I didn’t realize it and it not something appease at all! That joke will only invite a dry laugh!

“Th... then, in the end, what type of task is it?”

“I’m sorry. Actually, I am also in the same situation with my big sisters where I couldn’t think of any job for you. Even though I got your hope up, in the end I could only make that joke that I could only thought of, that.... I want to hide

inside a sheath if there is one.... I'm sorry..."

Schwerete-sama face turned bright red, her eyes became teary and her body was trembling slightly. Ah... somehow it seemed like she had gotten a dark history in her life because of me. I am really sorry...

"Ah... that is really funny! Thank you, Schwerete! Then, the next is... let's skip the next one, so it Siegrune."

"Ah, WHY!? Why did you skip me, my dear sister! You thought that I will be saying something useless, isn't it!?"

"Am I wrong?"

"Yes, at least let me said this! I won't be like Schwerete who regretted after saying something like that! Instead I will try my best to give my suggestion so you had better be prepare for it!"

"Then, quickly say your suggestion."

"So... so cold. Behold, I, Helmwigie will solve this problem immediately. The task that I want to recommend to Sei is... in other word, to monitor me!"

While saying that, Helmwigie-sama who was the shortest among her sister opened her arm to her best. Her action with the boorish armor that she was wearing seemed like a collared anteater who was trying its best to threaten its enemy.

"Monitoring Helmwigie-sama... is it?"

"You're right. This might sound weird since it coming from me but I always try to skip work right? That why I want Sei to constantly keeping me in watch and warn me if I try to skip my work."

"Oh! What a rare motivation statement!"

Not only me, the other sisters were also showing their agreement by clapping their hands.

"That's decided it. So... in order to not disturb Sei new task, I will try my best to skip work, so I will rely on you then."

"Okay, the next person~"

Okay, the agreement as planned. Everyone ignore Helmwig-sama together and direct their point of interest toward Siegrune-sama.

But somehow, Siegrune-sama shrugged her shoulder while she closed one her eye and voiced out a proposal to change her sequence to the last.

What happen? When Brynhildr-sama enquiry her that, she said a few word in a harsh way.

"That is because all of the suggestions up until now are stupid. Won't this matter be settled if I gave my suggestion? I am willing to hand over my turn since I am thinking on behalf of the person who is after me."

"Siegrune-sama, it seems like you are full of confidence. In another word, even after we go through everyone here, there would not be a good suggestion is it?"

"Is it obvious by looking at the current flow of event? Sei, at this point I had already prepared an answer for you."

What an arrogant attitude. If we were able to overturn her expectation, putting aside her older sisters which were not practically useful, would she take back what she said toward Grimgerde-sama and Weisse since she was making a fool of them because their turn were after her?

Okay, do your best Grimgerde-sama! Try your best so that you could make the blonde twin tail speechless!

"Yes, the eight sister, Grimgerde... the eight sister... I'm the eight sister... I'm sorry!"

The support from the mysterious eight sister was an apology. I wondered what kind of sin did the eight sister have?

To be honest, I was not that knowledge about this person. Since our chances of talking were extremely slim on top of that, it seemed like she had a habit of avoiding people to avoid having a connection with them.

The appearance of her with the purple armor and the black haori coat which come with a hood make her seem like a grim reaper. On top of that, her face which was cover by a white mask, gave her the appearance of a weird person

but... maybe it was due to her being nervous, it seemed like it was hard to make the conversation interesting.

"Aaah, anyway I understand that Sei-kun is in a pinch since you can't die!"

"Nope, I am not troubling over that matter!?"

"Did... did I got it wrong!? How could it be, that mean the plan that I thought of is going to be pointless... I'm sorry, could you be in a pinch because you can't die?"

"I hate it! So, what is the plan that you had thought of?"

"Eh? Eeee, what is the plan again? Ah, ah I couldn't think of it due to the nervousness! The... the matter of asking suggestion one by one is something pointless after all! To talk in this situation where everyone attention was gathered together naturally, I.... I...."

Ah~ it seemed like it was pointless already.

"Then, why don't you try to say your plan softly when everyone is busying chatting."

"Then, then my voice will be drown by the surrounding... since my voice is soft."

"Then what exactly is the correct answer? For this matter."

I see. It seemed like to Grimgerde-sama, a discussion was a big burden for her. In order to polish her communication skill for the next discussion, let's have her study by observe us this time.

"Well done, Grimgerde. Then, the last one is Rossweisse."

"Yes~! The ninth sister, Rossweisse, will try her best!"

It seemed like it was finally the turn of Weisse whom was the energetic symbol among the sister.

She who was at the prime of her life (based on appearance), I did not think that she had any important task that was suitable for me but... there was no harm listening.

"Let's see, it's a task that at a place that is a bit distant from 'Valhalla'... are

you okay with it?"

"Yup, I fine with it. If it is within 'Asgard', I am able to use the 'rainbow void' of the world tree to teleport myself."

"Great! You see, during the rebellion of the Einherjars that happen recently, the keeper of the golden apple, 'Idun-sama' was capture and the apple was seized right?"

"Ah~ yes, there was something like that."

"You see? As a lesson for the failure that time, we, the Valkyries, were given the task to increase the bodyguard for Idun-sama. It's a shift system."

If I had to put it, the only weakness for the god tribe is 'Aging'. They were able to suppress it due to the golden apple that was being managed by Idun-sama.

Currently after experiencing that rebellion, it seemed obvious that the protection of the apple was the first priority to do.

"I see, to think there is something like this! In another word, we are going to bring Sei-san for that mission so that he is able to be of use! As expected of Rossweisse, it's a great idea!"

"Ahem! What do you think? Am I being a bit useful now?"

Weisse show a satisfied look and puff up her chest. Yup, it was alright for you to be proud. I was glad since there is such an amazing idea at the last moment!

While I was looking at the joyful Weisse who was being pat by her sister, I suddenly thought of this.

"Ah. We still haven't heard the suggestion from Siegrune-sama."

After I voiced out my thought, Brynhildr-sama and the others shifted their sights toward Siegrune-sama. It seemed like...Siegrune-sama become startled and tremble slightly after being the target of attention.

"Um... that.... I"

"Hm? What is it?"

It's not like I'm having difficult in listening. She was talking so soft until I couldn't hear anything.

“What, what is it? There is nothing, I have no suggestion at all!”

Eh, nothing? Even though you made that impressive declaration?”

“That’s... that’s not it! I have a suggestion! But, Weisse had already voice out the idea that I have in mind! That why I have no suggestion already!”

“Huh~ You have the right to say anything you want.”

“You’re wrong!! It’s the truth! I am not lying!”

“Is that so. It’s alright, Siegrune, all of us understand the situation properly.”

“Of what!? Hey! Did all of you understand it properly!? I am telling the truth, please believe in me!”

“I’m sorry, Rune-nee-sama.”

“Noooooooo! Please don’t apologize to meeeeeeeeeeee!”

— Today, through the honorable sacrifice of Siegrune-sama, I had learnt an important lesson today.

Pride will have a fall. To be belittled by the younger sister after seeing her older sister predicament, it was something like receiving a severe retaliation.

A lion will try its best to hunt even if it was only wild rabbit, that might seem like an unexpected reason... I’m joking.

Then... the result of that discussion was that I will be accompanying them with their bodyguard mission of protecting the keeper of the golden apple, Idun-sama.

The next morning. I went to the world tree which was close to the ‘Valhalla big practice field’ at the time that was designated by Brynhildr-sama. In front of the void that was opened there, three Valkyries had already gathered.

“Good morning! Woah~ To think that I was the last to arrive. How odd, I had planned to left my room early though...”

“Good morning, Sei-san. There is nothing for you to worry about, this is because we came too early.”

I was greeted by a magnificent smile from my beloved Brynhildr-sama when she said that. Ah, she was also quite beautiful today.

"Good morning, Sei. You have some nerves to keep me waiting, do you want me to train you even though you are a food ingredient?"

The one who said that with a sarcastic manner was the blonde twin tail whom was wearing the black armor, the seventh sister, Siegrune-sama.

Somehow, her way of speaking seemed to be the usual but there was something odd about her behavior...? Somehow, I felt like she was trying to cover up her unpleasant incident.

"What... what's the matter? Why are you making a face which is wondering about the reason of me being here?"

"No... I'm not wondering about that..."

"This is not the way it should be! The one who should be here is supposed to be Gerhi-nee-sama but I asked her to swap position with me for today! I will proof that I am not a person that is incapable of doing anything!"

Ah~~ the unpleasant incident that she was trying to cover up was the incident that happen yesterday night.

Based on my judgments there should be one more person-- somehow the third sister whom had a relatively baby face among the sisters, Ortlinde-sama was looking at me as if she was spying.

"Sei-shi, good morning. I hope you can show me what you got today."

"Ah, good morning, Ortlinde-sama. Um... show you what I got, what exactly is it that you want me to show you?"

"Somehow after my older and younger sister got involved with Sei-shi, it seems their affection toward you grow without any particular reasons. It must be a scam, that's why I want you to show me you got."

"What is with that cruel judgment! I am not that type of a person!"

"Then are you a gigolo?"

"I am doing my work properly, aren't I! Didn't you eat my meat before!?"

"If you put it that way."

Even though she covered her mouth with a surprising manner, her expression

was the only thing that remained the same. Ortlinde-sama, was the muscle around her expression stiff? Somehow it seemed like it was impossible to read her though....

“Please, please be nice with each other, okay? Then, it’s time for us to depart. Our destination is the ‘Golden Apple Orchard’ that is managed by Idun-sama!”

The Golden Apple Orchard... I couldn’t imagine the place since I’d never been there before, but the precise location of it appeared in my mind. After that, everyone jumped toward the ‘rainbow void’ at the same time!

“... Did we... arrive...?”

With a momentary flash and the feeling of floating, after the close eyelids slowly opened timidly, the sight in front of me was the sparkling golden orchard. Yes, it seemed like the teleportation was a success.

Since the tall grass would be a bother to my boar form. I used the rune of ‘mannaz’ to change into my human form and breathe in the bittersweet aroma of the apple.

“Yup~, it seems like you are able to maintain your youth just by breathing in the aroma of the apple. Furthermore, this smell... remind me of the first time when I met Brynhildr-sama.”

“Ah, it’s really something nostalgic~. That time, I bought some of the golden apple as present when I visited Sei-san house, isn’t that right.”

After I realized it, Brynhildr-sama stood beside of me and it seemed like she was enjoying the aroma of the apple just like me. Was it true, this bittersweet aroma... was the smell of my first love? Just joking.

“I see. First is to reminiscences about the beginning of your love, then. Somehow it unexpectedly plain.”

“Hey, you had spoiled the mood! Ortlinde-sama, please don’t go and insert such a weird inspection!”

“Seriously... we need to hurry up and meet with Idun-sama so stop it with your foolish action.”

“You’re right, let’s hurry up.”

We went inside the Golden Apple Orchard while Brynhildr-sama taking the lead. After we walked for a while, I was attracted by a certain building in this beautiful scenery.

What appeared in my sight was a plain house that was made out of red brick. It was a bit bigger than my parent house, it might be due to the various big mansion that I had saw up until now but... I cannot believe that this is a house that a god lived in.

Knock knock knock.

“Good morning Idun-sama, I’m the eldest of the Valkyrie sister, Brynhildr.”

After making the knocking sound moderately, Brynhildr-sama called out to the person inside the house. After a few seconds, at the same time the front door open, we were greeted by a beautiful voice.

“La~ la~ la~, Tu ru ru~! Ah! Visitors? La~ la~ la~, I’m Idun! Come, please come in. there is no need to hesitate~”

No, it was normal for us to hesitate. What was with this solo musical? This was my first time meeting with Idun-sama but I couldn’t even believe it even in my dream that she was a person fill with playfulness.

With her light green long hair flutter in the air, Idun-sama invited us while dancing. The inside of Idun-sama mansion is the opposite of the outer appearance, the inside was made in a modern artistic manner.

There was a huge fan hanging on the ceiling while the wall was decorated by a quality of a certain beautiful painting. This narrow space was effective use since it was filled with shelf and furnishing that seem avant-garde from all angle.

Yup~, this seemed like a house of a person with a good sense. I wondered who was the one that design it?

“Are you fine with red tea for refreshment? Don’t worry! It will only take a while. I am able to listen to your conversation during that time, since the little bird will pass the message to me!”

In another word, she wanted to know the purpose of us coming here. I looked at Brynhildr-sama’s face after I thought of that and she spoke while showing a

firm expression.

"After we received order from the Chief God, Odin-sama, we will be acting as your bodyguard until evening from today onward. We will be working in a three person shift system, it will start in a sequence from the eldest.... Which is supposed to be like that but, only limited to this day, the second sister is replace by the seventh sister and we have a helper joining us. ...Sei-san, your greeting."

"Ah, yes! I'm Saehrimnir! I'm in my human form but I'm actually a boar. Since I was allowed to join this task at the last moment but I will try my best, so take care of me for today!"

While I was overcome from being nervous, I somehow managed to finish my greeting. When I lifted my face up after the long bow, Idun-sama clear and gentle eyes were giving off a glitter.

"Oh! So it's you! You are the extraordinary and interesting boar of 'Valhalla' which is the common talk of the breeze! Tarara, it seem like~ this is~ fate, ah that right! Our meeting is by fate! Can you hear it? My breast is giving off a throb!"

Woah~ what a sensitiveness person. She was surely a former poet.

"Then Idun-sama. Please act like we are not here and proceed with your daily routine."

"Eh? That, is that so? Wouldn't it be hard for you if I am not obedient?"

"Our job is to protect you from the unforeseen situation. Please be at ease."

"Ah, I, am feeling quite joyful! Let's go! To present the flowers with song! La~"

... Just like that, our mission to protect Idun-sama just began. Ah, of course, we had ourselves some delicious red tea.

"Hehehe... Sei-san, it seems you are confused all the time."

While we were walking behind of Idun-sama who flew out of the house, Brynhildr-sama told me that while in an extremely amusing manner.

"I was taken aback by that. Is she always like that? Idun-sama that is."

"That's right. She is a lively person who seems to enjoy her life every day. The reason why the apple tree was able to bear a large amount of apple might be because it was managed by her who is the most audacious than anyone else... this is just my personal opinion."

Is that so... yup. I think that is the correct answer too.

The reason why Idun-sama looked so young was due to the apple which had the power of eternity youth. The apple and the keeper had an ideal relationship that coexisted with each other.

"Hildr-nee-san, I will go patrol in the forest over there. There is a possibility that there are remnants of the rebellion hiding in there."

"I understand. Please don't let your guard down, Siegrune."

"I'll be fine, I will not let my guard down anymore. After the experience yesterday, I will never let my guard down. Yup, never. Understand? I will surely not let my guard down!"

That Siegrune-sama... was that a careful preface...

"It seems, I will had to try my best as to not lose to that."

Right, this was not the situation where I had to worry about others. I had to change my mindset now, I would do all my best to focus on the safety of Idun-sama.

Even though I said that... what should I do exactly? It seemed like Brynhildr-sama planned to watch over Idun-sama from the sideline, I was quite happy if I stayed here but.

On the other hand, I thought that it was pointless to walk aimlessly in this apple orchard. Is... is there anything that I can do...

"Okay, let's take a moment to change my mindset."

It was lucky that were are surrounded by Mother Nature, which meant that it was a rural area. I felt that the atmosphere here was quite close to the forest of Idavoll where I lived before this.

Sei, try to remember it. The danger that you had sensed when you were living with your parent in the forest. Didn't I lose my lives numerous time in that

forest? If I were able to remember about that...

“! That’s right, poisonous snake and poisonous bug! They are dangerous, I need to go and exterminate them!”

“Eh, Sei-san? Where... where are you going!? Sei-san!”

...Just like this, the chapter of being Idun-sama bodyguard had started. Ah, of course, the tea was delicious.

I headed toward the south side of the thicket that surround the apple orchard while being cautious of my footsteps. It seemed gloomy in this green forest that was filled with all these tall vegetation even though it was daytime now. I headed toward the deepest part of the forest while relying on my experience from the forest of my parent house and my beast instinct.

“...! As expected! It’s a hornet nest!”

Since the apple orchard was filled with such a sweet fragrance, there were surely honeybee living in here. Furthermore, the honeybee act as a fodder for the hornet... of course, it was a food chain.

It seemed that Idun-sama was able to avoid the danger up until now but, there was a possibility of danger where she will be attacked by the bee.

I didn’t like to kill but for the sake of Idun-sama, I will be a demon to execute my mission!

“Mannaz!”

I deactivated the rune of ‘mannaz’ which I used to transform into my human form for a moment and activated it again. This time, I transformed into the nemesis of the hornet, the ‘Crested honey buzzard’ hawk.

To be honest, since I had been doing this back in the forest of my parent house, I would not fail. Well, at that time, I had a feeling that they wanted to stab me to death for their revenge...

“Haaa!”

It’d been a while since I was in my bird form but my skill had not deviated. I who was flying at a high speed, used my leg to break the hornet nest. While using my tough wing to defend against the hornet poison needle, I increased my

speed to target the next nest.

After flying in the forest like it was an aerobatics for ten minutes— in the end, I had break around five hornet nest that was close to the apple orchard.

“Ok~ay, I will be over-defending if I go and break the nest that is in the deeper part of the forest. Let’s see, it time to head back~”

I descended at a spot where it was filled with fallen leaves. After returning to my human form which was easy to walk, I walked toward the entrance of the forest.

But... that single moment of being careless cost me my life.

“Argh!? Damn, I am on top of a snake nest!”

Underneath the fallen leaves that was lying below of my feet, there was a numerous amount of poisonous snake that can be found crawling out. They were a lot cuter than the black snake of Nidhogg but this amount....!

I was unable to use my trump card which was the dragon form as my response was slowed down by the surprise.

Too late— the moment when I gave up, this happen.

“Let it dance down. ‘Sterblitch Blatt’.”

The group of snake opened their mouth and jump toward me. But at the same time when I heard that whisper, they were cut into pieces instantly.

The identity of the thing that cut the snake to piece was a rain of daggers which descended from the sky. The dagger that descended scattered as if it was purposely avoiding me which was located at the center of those snakes, my only comment was that it was like a godly technique. The person who did that without showing any emotion was...

“Ortlinde-sama!”

While holding the same dagger that descended down in both of her hand, Ortlinde-sama descended down from the sky. That dagger, I wonder how many dagger did she possess... ?

“That was something dangerous, isn’t it?”

"Why is it in a question form! It was a narrow escape... Thank you for your assist."

I dashed toward my savior and lowered my head. The response that I received was the cold word of criticism.

"Acting alone will only invite death. If you don't like dying then don't leave the formation carelessly in the future."

"Um... yes, I will be careful from now on..."

It seemed that I was not taking this seriously since my opponents was the hornet and the poisonous snake. That was no good, me, to take action without thinking of the future.... Even though it was my disposition, it was still something reckless.

Since I was in a hurry to show that I would be of use to everyone, there was no difference between me and... Beruze and the Einherjars who started the rebellion. That was something that I despised the most.

... I looked downward after regret my action and a fist suddenly hit my chest.

"The repented heart should keep at a distance from death. I think this is something that you can take pride of as the failure this time show that you need to be stronger."

While saying this, Ortlinde eyes still had the expressionless look as usual.

But I felt that she was showing a vague smile on her face.

"Then let return immediately. Hildr-nee send me here since she is worry about Sei-shi, if we keep her waiting any longer, she might come here."

"Ah, as expected, you were send here by Brynhildr-sama."

It was vague but I actually thought it was that. It seemed too weird if it was a coincidence that I was save in such a perfect timing without any reason.

After seeing we came out from the forest, Brynhildr-sama made a big wave with both of her hands. Ah... to think she was that desperate...seemed like she was excessively worried about us.

"Sorry for making you worry! We are fine!"

I said that out with a large voice while walking. The response that I received from a distance was not a voice of relief but a voice of her being cornered.

"It's good that you are fine! But please excuse me! Siegrune had not come back!"

"Eh!?"

If I wasn't mistaken, Siegrune headed toward the west side of the forest right?

It wasn't possible that she was slower than me... was it possible that she was in trouble!?

"I understand! Ortlinde-sama and I will go and have a look! ...Let's hurry up, Ortlinde-sama!"

"Phew. What a troublesome cute younger sister."

Ortlinde-sama started dashing ahead after muttering that in an astonished manner.

All of a sudden, the gap between me and the fast runner which didn't leave any sound of footstep seemed to become wider. In order to close our gap as soon as possible, I dashed after her with all I had.

"Ha... Ha... we finally reach the entrance..."

We finally reach the west forest. I was worry about Siegrune-sama but I would not do any reckless action. First, I took big breath to calm down my disorder breathing and ran toward Ortlinde-sama who had already walk toward the forest.

"Sei-shi. I need your help for a moment."

"Eh? Of course, I don't mind but... um, did you found Siegrune-sama?"

"I found her but, I might not be able to manage it."

Might not be able to manage... I wondered what did this mean? While popping a question mark in my head, I headed toward the deeper part of the forest since Ortlinde-sama said that I would understand after I reached there.

Then, there was.... Siegrune-sama who was being hang upside down by a vine

of a huge plant and desperately holding her waist robe.

“... What are you doing, Siegrune-sama?”

“What... what is with your eye!? Don’t you understand just from looking at it? That, this is a hammock! Also don’t look at me, you fool!”

“What an extremely lascivious hammock you have there...”

No matter how you look at it, it was a tentacle play, thank you. By the way, let assume that this was a hammock then what was this person trying to do in the middle of a mission.

“Sigh. Let’s hurry up and help her.”

“I see. Roger, I will assist you. Since we are forced to do it.”

Then, at the moment when the two person gave out a big sigh— suddenly there was a big rumble in the grounded that resounded throughout the forest.

What... what was that sound. It sounded like that was something big crawling in the ground...

“!! This is...!”

The sound delayed my response to see the thing that appeared which caused me to be so surprised until I lost my word.



In front of my eye— the thing that appear behind of Siegrune-sama who was being hanged was an insectivorous plants. Wait for a moment, this is definitely not a plant that feast on bug right!? It surely is carnivorous right!?

I see, the vine that was hanging Siegrune-sama belong to this carnivorous plants!

“Sieg... Siegrune-sama! Let make a momentarily retreat! Let cut the vine!”

“Don’t... don’t go and do something unnecessary! Since I am just relaxing up here!”

When will this person acknowledge her failure! This is really something that is hard to manage! If this goes on, it seem like we have no choice but to defeat that thing!?

“Sigh. How troublesome...”

It seemed like Ortlinde-sama was also having the same though as I, she took out the dagger out of nowhere and ready herself.

What can she do with two dagger... which was what I thought but it seemed like that was not it. Ortlinde-sama hold aloft the daggers in her hands and threw a number of those toward the enemy.

“That dagger... I see, it was made out of magic!”

This technique which she threw the dagger continuously after it appeared in her hand, was the real identity of the steel rain that saved me. The sharpness of this quick side sweeping rain chop up the monster plant, it made it last breath while the adhesion quality body substance flew out of it body.

“Hold, hold it, my whole body is becoming sticky! Even my hair is getting sticky, this is not something that can be taken off easily!”

“It seems you can still grumble even though we just helped you? I think you should be thankful that body substance is not the convenience type that melt your clothes instead.”

You’re wrong, Ortlinde-sama, I will be thankful if that body substance is the type that melt the clothes instead. Just by imagining about that, various thing is getting heated up right?

Well, it would be better if I leave that imagination that would damage my gentleman to when I was alone, we'd better return immediately. We should not make Brynhildr-sama worry any longer.

"Ah~. Seriously, if I was serious, I would use the rune of 'kenaz' to burn it brilliantly... Linde-nee-san method is as messy as always~"

After being released from the vine, Siegrune-sama made those persistent grumble. Even after hearing that, Ortlinde-sama was still expressionless as usual but somehow I felt an atmosphere filled with anger.

Yup... if we assumed what Siegrune-sama said was the truth, I still thought that it was not good to bad mouth Ortlinde-sama. There was no choice, let me be insolent and said something now.

"Siegrune-sama. In this world, there is a saying of 'failure teaches success'. If we turn that backward, if a person doesn't accept their failure, they will never succeed. Siegrune-sama, do you think you were successful in the matter just now? Or did you think that you were a failure?"

"Argh... That, that is... I felt that I had failed a bit but..."

"That's right. Then let's discuss about that failure of yours with your other sisters when we go back. That way, if we managed to come out with a countermeasure, you will be successful in everything even though you are sick of it."

"That... that right! Okay, I will tell them properly that 'I was in a pinch since I keep saying that I was sleeping in a hammock even though I was being hang by vines'!"

"That right! If you do that, Siegrune-sama, you will be able to rank up more than your current self!"

It seemed she got hook up. It will mostly be the rank of an entertainer.

"... Sei-shi, it seems you are good at bullying Siegrune. I had properly seen what you got."

That was something disgraceful, Ortlinde-sama. If she was looked coldly by the other sister who heard this, I think she would never make the same

mistaken again right?

If she was being looked coldly now, it would be a strategic arrangement to be a victory star in the future. Let's pray to that victory star. I hoped that Siegrunesama would be a bit honest from now on.

After all that, I welcomed the sunset.

If it was the me from before, I would be in the boiling pot at this moment. Since I had the important mission of becoming everyone dinner after all.

Since I was currently losing that mission now, I could have a proper look at the sun set just like this.

"It's been a while since I could do this..."

That was not it, I was able to see a year worth of the scene of sun set during the rebellion of the Einherjars right?

Since it was not about that, how can I describe it... okay, it was more like the importance of having a sense of security like how I wanted to mumble a poetic monologue without realizing it.

"The setting sun bring in the crimson which the color of the world is starting to change slowly. That is fire of the cremation that burn to signify the end of 'today'. The burnt land slowly turn gray and the sky was cover... eventually all the light of the sky was hidden as it is welcoming the night."

"Um... Sei-san, what are you saying all of a sudden...?"

"Hiii!? Did... did I say that out loud!? That's not it, just now that was the shout of the spirit of Aoidos inside of me which unconsciously broke free from its restriction."

Unfortunately, the explanation itself was already something bad! Ah, Brynhildr-sama was staring in puzzlement toward me! For some reason, Idun-sama was looking at me with her eyes flashing in brightness!

"Saehrimnir, you are... really an amazing person! I understand, your heart is filled with love right? Don't worry! I had listened it carefully. The first star of the sky is singing that it also want to play the instrument of love with us!"

Woah, it seemed like she had classify me as the same type with her? What

was the right thing for me to do now, did I really have no choice but to play the epic love instrument?

"Ah, Idun-sama. Since it had gotten dark now, we should hurry up and return to the mansion."

Even though seeing Idun-sama was being overwhelm by the momentum, Brynhildr-sama tried to make a course correction for the sake of completing the mission.

"Eh... that right, that is fine! I will~ now return~ back~ to~ my house~! Um... where did the sun gone? I think it going to it warm bed and listening to the nursery rhyme.

""Let's hurry up and go back!" " " "That's right"

This mission... instead of saying it as tiresome, it was more like the target of protection was too extravagant...

Well, even though I said that, as long as she had that excessive energetic of hers, the future of the gods will be fine.

Even though the bodyguard mission for today had ended but... it not like we are able to guarantee the safety of Idun-sama for eternity.

From now on, I will try my best to do what I can to help— I secretly made an oath to the staff notation inside my heart by using my tone quality. La la la~n.

Chapter 2: The Color of the Surprise Lunch Party

After that, various things happened and few days had passed.

It had already been a month since the Einherjars rebellion incident. I thought that the Einherjars who got worked up to become the king of the world had already reflected on their actions.

“Isn’t it about time that the restriction on the meat related dish be lifted?”

I said that foresight while looking at the peaceful morning through the window.

Anyone who looked at them can see that they were deeply regret on their action as they were quite serious to devote themselves during their daily training. Based on the judgement by Odin-sama, it wasn’t like the gods would be in a disadvantage if they were kept in the god vicinity.

That was why, I thought that the day where the ‘Ratatouille punishment’ that were given to them would be lifted was getting closer each day.

During that time, I, as expected, were depended by the Valkyries with their various tasks and I still accompanied them with their mission as Idun-sama bodyguard.

It seemed like I was more used to that lifestyle instead, if I were given the order to ‘I will rely on you to be the meal tomorrow’, I would answer with ‘I reject’ without any hesitation.

“Then, Saehrimnir, I will rely on you to be the meal tomorrow.”

“I reject.”

“What did you said...?”

“Eh? Ah... that’s not it! That just slipped out of my mouth on its own....! Hm... Eh!? Why is Odin-sama in my room!?”

After I realized it, it seem that Odin-sama appeared behind me while I was basking in the sun in a carefree manner.

No, even though this looked like something normal, but in reality there was something unreasonable weird about this!? To think that the number one of the God realm, ‘Asgard’ would come and visit the room of a lowly boar like me, I would never believe this even if the world turn upside down.

“There is no need for you to be so flustered, Saehrimnir. I came here after I done my inspection, of course on the Einherjars.”

“Inspection on the Einherjars... huh, Odin-sama is doing this personally, is that right?”

Right, that was the surprising part. As this was something different to Odin-sama title who was famous as an informative god as he was someone who had knowledge on the various matters that happened in the world. This was because he had a large amount of information that stood above the others.

Odin-sama possessed the throne that had the ability to look at any part of the world, other than that, he had two pair of ravens and the two-headed wolf who were frequently gathering information for him. Especially the wolf, since its main task was to gather information in ‘Valhalla’. To think that he would came here personally to do the inspection even though he had such a convenient familiar...

“I am a person who will reflect on my own failure. That is because I am partly to blame for them to start the rebellion. Therefore, that is the reason for me to come here personally to observe the situation.”

“I see, I think that is an admirable way of thinking. But... may I know the reason for you to come visit me in my room...?”

“There is nothing particular wrong about this. Since I had personally seen your contribution during the incident on the attempt to collapse the World Tree and the rebellion incident that happen before this. This is indeed something that is somewhat difficult for my step-brother to look down on.”

“! I... do not deserve this praise! In order to avoid this undeserved honor to overflow, I am willing to become solidify on the surface of a high flame!”

“Hahaha! Do you plan to be lock up the by the gravy of the hamburger? Seriously, this is something strange for a boar to talk about, seem it was the

right thing to take you to my side. ...I hope this won't change in the future, as I anticipate to see your further performance. Saehrimnir."

Odin-sama walked out of my room after saying that in a dignified manner.

I wondered, what was this... you see, it was something amazing, the trembling had started. It had been a while so I was afraid of dying now, I would never say something like that anymore!

"The mission of becoming a meal will revive starting from tomorrow. Okay! It's something out of the blue but I will do it!"

I stood up with two legs without thinking and I tried to use my whole body to show my determination. Then, as a replacement, the Chef Head arrived.

"It seems you are fired up, Sei-kun! Did you know that we could hear you from the outside? Putting that aside, I will rely on you again starting from tomorrow."

"Leave it to me, Chef Head! After all, I am a pro!"

While answering, I hit my chest to show my eagerness. I unintentionally hit my chest too hard which cause me to fall backward but let put this aside.

"Hahaha. ...Let's change the topic, Sei-kun had you heard about this? The matter about Witige-san."

"The matter about Witige-san? Nope, I didn't hear about it..."

Witige-san was the half dwarf grandpa which could strained his back anytime and also the alias as the 'Black sword saint'. He was the strongest Einherjars. He was one of the few in number which did not support the rebellion that happen one month ago.

In the midst of the rebellion, he lost and got injured by the boss of the rebellion which was his beloved disciple, Beruze and he was receiving treatment for the injury up until now but... that is, perhaps!

"Is he completely cured already!?"

"Ah. He will be discharged today. He will be returning to the practice field tomorrow while doing his rehabilitation at the same time."

I see... I see! Witige-san had finally become well again. That's great.

"Right about now, he should have definitely gone back to his own room at the dorm and tidying up his luggage. Sei-kun, you were curious about it up until now right? How about we go and visit him together before we get ourselves busy?"

"That's...right..."

Just as what Chef Head said, it was true that I was praying for a complete recovery of Witige-san. But up until now, for some reason, I tried to avoid my meeting with him. That was why I only know of his discharged now.

There was one reason for me to avoid him even though I was worry about him. During the rebellion of the Einherjars, I made a certain promise with Witige-san— and I couldn't manage to keep that promise.

'Beruze-san still had kindness in his heart. I will definitely bring him back.' Even though I said that and he was even willing to lend me his beloved sword, Mimung, I couldn't managed to bring him back as I become berserk.

That was why, I never went to meet Witige-san but... I couldn't run away from it forever. Let's take this chance and go meet him!

"Chef Head! I will now go and meet Witige-san!"

"Ah, go on! I would gladly discuss with you if you want to bring anything to celebrate."

"! I see, that it! That will do, Chief Head!"

Before meeting Witige-san, I got an insight of the preparation that was needed.

Let's do it... to celebrate his recovery, to thank him for lending Mimung and as an apology for not keeping the promise! A surprise party!

After that, I quickly began my preparation for the party with the help of the Chef Head. Well, since the venue for the party was my room, it would be something modest.

The preparation for ushering was flawless. In order to escort the main guest of this party, I headed straight to the Einherjars dorm.

Knock Knock Knock

“Witige-san. Are you home? It’s the boar, Saehrimnir.”

I used my hoof to knock lightly three time. Before long, Witige-san himself showed up at the door.

“Oh, isn’t this, Sei-dono! It’s been a long time. Come, do come in.”

I nodded my head and followed the invitation to enter his room.

Immediately after that — while leaving everything else aside, an apology came.

“Please forgive me, Sei-dono! I had heard about it, because of the unreasonable request from this old man, it seem that you had gotten yourself hurt considerably...”

It was not necessary for me to say this but the apology did not came from me. It was from Witige-san.

“Hold it, please raise your face, Witige-san! The one who should apology should be me since I was the one who did not hold on to the promise.”

“No, that thought is something unnecessary. Even though I realize it much better that anyone that he had gotten enthrall by insanity... yet I still took advantage of you. ...Love... therefore...”

Witige-san ended his sentence with a tremble voice as if he was being choked.

The mastermind of that accident, Beruze, no matter how you put it, he was insane until the end. But... no matter how insane he was, he was still the precious disciple of Witige-san.

I did not seen the how he died but Loki told me that he died in an extremely gruesome way. I couldn’t manage to imagine how sad Witige-san was toward that.

“Witige-san. I want to thank you for lending me Mimung during that time. Then, actually, in I had prepare a party to celebrate Witige-san fully recover... will you participate? It something modest but there will be drink and food.”

“Oh... I am grateful for that. But...”

While I returned Witige-san his Mimung that was tied to my body, I invited him to the party.

“It hurts me to say this but... with this old body of mine, I have a small appetite only, and so I can’t eat and drink in a showy way. This will cause a lot of leftover for the food that you had prepared. There is no need for you to worry about me, so please enjoy it with your friend.”

“Witige-san...”

To me, Beruze was a person who I wouldn’t forgive since he had hurt Brynhildr-sama. But... toward Witige-san, he was like a son to him. So it was obvious that he was mourning over his death.

“I’m sorry, for me, he is really stupid... so, that’s it. Since you had just discharged from the hospital, so it would be better if you don’t do anything reckless, right?”

“Ya, yes that’s it. I’m sorry. It would be easier for me to eat up if I am in my normal condition, well there is still that matter... so I won’t participate this time.”

“Okay, I understand! Then, I will excuse myself here... please don’t over work yourself in the particle tomorrow, okay?”

“Ho ho! A warrior is usually a bit reckless.”

“Hahaha, since you put it that way, I don’t think will listen to me. Then, please take care!”

“Thank you for coming here on purpose. Please invite me if there is anything else.”

After I was send off by deeply bow by Witige-san, I turned my back toward the Einherjars dorm.

It was a pity that I was unable to invite Witige-san to the party but it couldn’t be helped based on his current condition. Now, the problem was...

“What should I do with the food...?”

Even though I said it something modest but I did put a lot of effort in it~. Witige-san mention about friends but I only had a few friends.

It would mostly be Loki, or Grani-kun, the beloved horse of Brynhildr-sama... but as usual I wasn't sure where and what Loki is doing and I had a feeling that Grani-kun would not want to have a party with just the two of us. I guessed it would be better for me to make a resolution and invite the Valkyries-sama... hold it, let wait for a moment.

It seemed that my feeling was paralyzed recently but this was something different okay? It would make sense if I reminiscence about the past one month since I came to 'Valhalla' but it seemed like a miracle for someone like to be able to talk with the Valkyries-sama. I would be punished if I got too excited.

"But... that is! If it Brynhildr-sama..."

After I came here, I remembered about a certain thing.

It happened not long ago but that day... it was around the time when I was invited to the lunch party by Thor-sama, if I not mistaken, I made a promise with Brynhildr-sama.

I said this to Brynhildr-sama who regreted that she was unable to accompany me to the party. Let have a party with just the two of us!

"When? When is it? Then, when should we do it? It would be now!"

The moment after I shouted that, I immediately left that place. Now I headed toward the usual place, the hole that was open up at the world tree Læraðr, 'the rainbow void'.

I would be able to reach the goddess dorm, 'Vingólf' by using that teleport feature.

"Please wait for me, Brynhildr-sama! It seems I always visit you without an appointment but I am now heading to meet you!"

At time like this, I was saved by the instinct of a boar that would leave it to the momentum and charge straight toward anything.

While I gave thanks to my usual recklessness, I rushed toward the dream of the party with just the two of us alone.

But, that time... I hadn't realize it yet.

There was a single shadow that had completely heard all of my mumble.

"Oh... a party with just the two of them. Roast geese don't come flying into the mouth."

I arrived at the goddess dorm, 'Vingólf' in high spirit.

I headed toward the Valkyrie-sama dorm which can be found inside proudly.

"He he he... I finally arrived. It's time to open it! The door to the happy and shy dream parade with my beloved Brynhildr-sama!"

I greeted the feeling of being high spirited, I knocked on the door while breathing in a gentlemanly. Oops, it seem I had put in a bit too much force to it.

"Ah, is it Sei-san?"

My heart throbbed faster once I heard Brynhildr-sama voice which came from the other side of the door.

This was strange. Somehow it seem that she knew that it was me who knocked on the door though...?

"It really is Sei-san! It's exactly as what Ortlinde said!"

I wondered why did the name of the third sister was mentioned by Brynhildr-sama who welcomed me with a smile? I tilted my head in curiosity and the sight inside of Brynhildr-sama room was the same as the time of the meeting.

"Huh? Everyone was gather together... even Freya-sama is here!?"

What... what is this!? The number of goddess in this room is quite concentrated, as if most of the goddess in 'Asgard' had gathered up here!

"Sei-chan, you are so terrible! I'm still the leader of the Valkyries team? So there shouldn't be any problem for me to be appear in the gathering of the Valkyries!"

"That's not it, Freya-sama, whether it's good or bad... um... may I know what is the current situation?"

While being confused, I enquire Brynhildr-sama who was the closest to me. Then, she answered me with a smile that could melt one heart away.

"To be honest, we had heard that Sei-san is planning a surprise party to thank us. It's from the third sister, Ortlinde."

... I looked toward Ortlinde while being speechless.

As a response to that, Ortlinde was also speechless and emotionless. What exactly was the correct response for this?

Ah~~ ... there was something that I had to confirm. I was thankful toward the Valkyries every day. There was no mistake for it.

I actually planned a surprise party. But that was for the sake of Witige-san, which there was a last minute changes to it which was a 'two people' party with just Brynhildr-sama and me.

I wondered how it became this... I understood now, it seemed that all my lonely mumble was heard by the nearby Ortlinde-sama who had erased her presence.

And that was how the current situation became something like this...?

"It time for a free meal! I will eat until my heart~ content!" (Helmwige)

"Hey~ Wige-chan, I won't allow you to monopolize~ it?" (Waltraute)

"Hoho, I am satisfied with just your feeling only, Sei." (Gerhilde)

"Fu fu. I will grade your feeling of gratitude toward me! You better prepare for the consequence if it's insufficient!" (Siegrune)

"You should be more honest, Rune-nee-chan. Thank you, Sei-kun!"
(Rossweisse)

"Roger, I had received your gratitude. I had properly receive your feeling of deep affection in the scabbard of my heart." (Schwerte)

"I... I... how about me!? I am also included!? I did not do anything special though!?" (Grimgerde)

"Okay, please calm down~. Grimgerde is also included. Then, we will be in your care, Sei-chan!" (Freya)

Everyone thank the main dish.... I mean the host of the party which was me. Of course, I found it difficult that I had to give up on the party with just

Brynhildr-sama and me.

But...

“... Linde and the other are all in this together.” (Ortlinde)

Since I couldn’t find a better word to reply and retort it, so this was the result of it. A party would be a party when there was a large amount of people being noisy.

I secretly thanked Ortlinde-sama, who was sending the two peace signs from the bottom of my heart.

Just like this, we changed our venue to ‘Valhalla’. A grand total of ten guests came to my room which was quite small.

Let me mention who they were. No, I wanted to say it. To be honest, I would say it numerous times. Since it was something that I could be proud of.

The northern battle maiden that govern the wind, the Valkyrie nine sisters.

The gallant and beautiful eldest sister in the blue armor, ‘The God War Armor’ Brynhildr-sama.

The vivid second sister in the emerald armor, ‘The Green God Lance’ Gerhilde-sama.

The dazzling third sister in the gold armor, ‘The Bodhidharma of Nirvana’ Ortlinde-sama.

The passionate fourth sister in the bright red armor, ‘The War Dancing Princess’ Waltraute-sama.

The grim fifth sister in the silver armor, ‘The Northern Sword Princess’ Schwerte-sama.

The solid sixth sister in the brown armor, ‘The Ancient Iron Cage’ Helmwig-sama.

The elegant seventh sister in the black armor, ‘The War God’s Fortune’ Siegrune-sama.

The eight sister who look beautiful in my eye in the violet armor, ‘The Mask Spirit Guardian’ Grimgerde-sama.

The pure ninth sister in the pure white armor, ‘The White Wind Wolf’ Rossweisse-sama.

And then the one who governs all of them, the charismatic super miracle idol, Freya-sama. — That was all.

... I’m sorry if it was long. But there was one thing that I want to say. They were all extremely cute, that was all.

Hold it, not only their appearance, their voice were also quite cute. On top of that, they had a nice fragrance. I was frustrated that it was also being filled with the fragrance of the food.

The curtains with these goddess— had begun now.

“Meat meat! I want to gather all the meat!”

“Hey Helmwig, there is no one who will bite it without cutting it up. Wait a moment, I am cutting it up now.”

Haha, exactly as what Helmwig-sama said. There was a large amount of guest than I thought but there was no need for you to be so greedy since the food won’t run away.

Then, Schwerte-sama, could you use a proper knife instead of your sword...?

“Raute-nee-chan, how do you eat this?”

“It seem like this is a fondue~. You eat this by sticking it with bread or vegetable with a skewer and then dip it into the pot of the melted cheese~.”

“Hee~! It’s pretty amusing! I want to try it!”

“Ah, you can’t dip it for a second time, you got it~? Calmly, slowly and carefully, hmm... Oh my, please don’t tease the tip? Insert it to the deepest part... like that, you are quite skilled. Take it out like that, and in your mouth”

... I also wished Waltraute-sama could teach me too, the way to eat fondue.

“— target captured. Become a shadow to kill yourself and... bite it off on a single bite!”

“Hee... it seem like you never forget about your appearance as a ninja no matter when it is, Ortlinde. But this Gerhilde, will not be in second place to

anyone when it came to speed! I challenge you to see who can eat the most!"

"It seem that you are demanding something other than speed..."

Ortlinde-sama mumbling that while in a dejected manner and resting her shoulder. Opposite of that, Gerhi kept swallowing the food without chewing it properly and it seemed that she was the fastest among her sister who rushed to the toilet since she hurt her stomach.

"Ah, it's leftover... it quite lucky that it's a leftover with a large portion... is it this? It seems like it had a small presence so no one had touch it yet, hehe, somehow... it is similar to me."

"Um... Grimgerde. Since that is sweets, so it counted as a dessert. That it's not leftover, it usually the food that will be eaten last. Well, I will eat it right away since I like sweets."

"Is that so... sigh... my plan to break off from the flow and create some presence by eating this sweets first..."

"If... if that's the case, I will let you have it first. But... Are you going to eat it while wearing that mask?"

"I'm sorry... this is my merit where I have no problem living while wearing my mask..."

"If that's the case, I don't understand why you thought that you have a small presence..."

That was right... I agreed with Siegrune-sama's opinion. Ah~~ I thought that I will be able to see Grimgerde-sama real face but it seemed like it wouldn't be something easy.

Then, it was the time to grieve lightly. Brynhildr-sama came beside me while holding two small plate of the portion of the meal in both of her hands.

"Fu Fu. It's great that everyone was enjoying themselves. Ah, here you go, Seisan."

Brynhildr-sama lowered her hip after she put the small plate on her right hand on the floor in front of me.

"Thank... thank you! Itadakimasu!"

Hey, the foolish me, why are you enjoying the meal! We should have a conversation first right?

Well... I was aware of that in my head but I was unable to joint all the action. That was because I was nervous no matter what. I was in a bind since Brynhildr-sama was too beautiful.

Brynhildr-sama muttered a few words while I was eating the meal wholeheartedly.

“... This meal...”

“Yes? Ah, that is Quiche. By any chance, did you dislike the taste of it?”

“No, that’s not it. It seem there is two type for it.”

“Ah. You’re wrong, both of the Quiche are vegetable Quiche, they are the same. The one which look a bit bad and burnt is the one I make...”

“Then, the one here which look nice is by Chief Ando?”

“Yes, you’re right. Ah, if it possible, could you tried both of them and compare it? I want to hear your opinion on how is it different.”

“If you don’t mind the advice from me, I will surely do it.”

After she answered that, Brynhildr-sama start to put the Quiche in her mouth elegantly. She swallowed both of the Quiche after chewing it and tasted it properly. Okay, I wondered what the result was despite the appearance of it?

“I... I’m sorry... both of them are equally delicious.”

“Eh!? How could that be! There is no need for you to pity me, Brynhildr-sama, that is because I am aware of the taste of it! Compare to the meal prepare by the Chef Head, mine is...”

“I.. I am not pitying you! I truly think that way. To me, the meal prepared by you is truly delicious... I wonder why?”

“That is because maybe Brynhildr-sama have no sense of taste...”

“That’s not it! I am able to differentiate good food and bad food!”

Brynhildr-sama who panic hastily after she took my joke seriously was cute.

It was alright, even if Brynhildr-sama had no sense of taste, this love of mine would never become cold in an eternity.

But... putting the joke aside, I wonder why?

It was impossible that a meal prepared by someone like me is on par with the Chef Head. To be honest, I had already admitted my defeat.

I didn't think that Brynhildr-sama will flattered me at these moment based on my outing with her up until now. Her point of being frankly while being moderate was a part of her kindness and it the righteousness.

In another word, that meant that Brynhildr-sama was not lying... he he he.

"Okay, Sei-chan, are you enjoying it~?"

"Wah, Freya-sama!?"

Freya-sama who jumped out from my right interrupted me while I was in my deep thought. The sweet fragrance that I gotten while I was being hugged in her breast and the breath full of alcohol... wait, alcohol!?

"Um... Freya-sama! If I'm not mistaken I didn't prepare any alcohol!"

"Nya ha ha! That's why I prepare them~ myself. Wouldn't the part be boring if there is no alcohol~?"

"There was no such thing in Freya-sama lunch party...?"

"That's because~ the main guest is Sei-chan. I couldn't bring it out, right? Since I am on the side that is enjoying this today, so I am cutting it loose!"

"Well... that wouldn't be a problem if it within limit."

Since there was nine other people here, if it was only Freya-sama who gotten drunk... I turned toward the others hoping to get some helps from them.

"Fu~nya, hahaha! Onee-chan, you are covered with cheese!" (Ross)

"Yu~p, it's so hot... Onee-san is getting sleepy... good night..." (Walt)

"Hiccup... listen a while on my unluck... which part of me am I being dere."
(Sieg)

"Ah~ I dizzy... oops, if I puke with my mask on, it will be..." (Grim)

“Oh no, the sky... the sky is falling...! Come, I will make you be the rust on my sword!” (Sch)

“Kufufufu, where is it? Where is the hidden treasure of a young boy? Is it here? Or is it here? Oh, how about under the bed.” (Helm)

Stop it, that is my ‘Brynhildr-sama observation diary’!!

What the heck was this situation! It seemed that everyone had already become drunk! Isn’t this surpass the limit already!

It seemed like Gerhi-sama was not here after all! Well I think she was still in the toilet!

“Good grief, it seems that everyone is being pathetic. Seems that Linde is the only one who is fine. Yup, aren’t you thinking the same thing, Sei-shi?”

Ortlinde-san? The one that you were talking to just now is not me, okay? That is just a chair with the only difference is the color, okay?

“That... that’s right, how about Brynhildr-sama!?”

It was lucky that Brynhildr-sama was beside me the whole time. That why she shouldn’t had come under Freya-sama dirty trick!

“Gulp, Gulp, Puaha~~ this is really delicious! Here you go, Sei-san, you should have a cup!”

It seemed like I was too late! It was foolish of me to think that way!

“Hiccup, what is it~ Sei-san, are you saying that you won’t drink my alcohol~?”

“That’s not it... but I have not reached the age to drink in the human realm.”

“What are you saying, Sei-san, this is the God realm. Furthermore, I had already know~ the fact that you had secretly drinking the mead~?”

What!? Don’t... don’t tell me that she saw... the scene where I was drinking it using the ‘Odin style’? Normally, I drink it secretly out of the bucket okay? Please said it’s this, Brynhildr-sama!

“Alright, Sei-chan, the preparation for the improper conduct is ready! From now on, which route are you heading? Perhaps, the route you desire is the Freya route? Of course, the preparation for that is also completed!”

"Why are you doing preparing the route on your own! All of them are the wrong ones, there is not a single correct route!"

Ah, as expected of the goddess which governs love, Freya-sama.

It would be difficult for me to avoid this danger alone. Please, someone... someone please lend their helping hand to me!

Then, while I was praying to something other than the gods.

"Freya....Freya-sama, there is an emergency! There is something I had to inform you as soon as possible!"

The door of my room open up with a bang.

The one who literally rolled in was the silver boar, Hildisvíni also known as Hildi. She was a capable boar as she is the follower of Freya-sama and also her manager.

"What... what happened, Hildi-chan, that caused you to be in such a hurry."

While seeing Hildi being in such a hurry, Freya-sama and the Valkyrie sisters suddenly became awake from being drunk in an instant. They changed too fast. I suspected whether their behavior up until now was an act.

"Hup...Fu... I'm... Lursti, I leave it to you."

"Ah, leave it to me."

As a replacement for Hildi who was unable to talk due to her fatigue, another boar appeared after her. It had a big and sturdy body cover with golden mane... it was the follower of Freya-sama's older brother, Frey-sama, one of the six masterpiece of the Dwarf, Gullinbursti.

"I have a report for you. While I was patrolling Freya-sama mansion, 'Fólkvangr', the Hildisvíni here notice a grave situation. In the 'Lily garden' that Freya-sama is proud of, all of it... are in the brink of being wilted."

"Ehhhh!? What happened!? Well~ it's true that I had neglected taking care of them recently but... I'm pretty sure there is a caretaker for it?"

"The caretaker Einherjars, it seems she is neglecting her job recently."

Freya-sama was dubious on Gullinbursti report. Well that was expected as she

was a goddess that possessed a high level of charisma, so there should not be any mistake in the person she selected.

But at that time, Hildi who managed to adjust her breathing insert herself in the conversation.

"The fault does not lie on her personality but it on her mentality. It seem the caretaker of the garden had a crush on someone in 'Valhalla'... that crush, in the rebellion that happen one month ago.... Was killed in battle..."

"!... that..."

While mumbling, it seemed that Freya-sama who covered her face took notice of it.

The female caretaker was in a low spirit since she was in a shock as she had lost her beloved. It seemed she neglect her job as she was unable to heal the wound in her heart, which caused the current situation...

"... I won't blame her. Actually, it was bad of me to push all the responsibility to her alone. But still... if we don't do something to the flowers who are suffering. Please elaborate more about the situation, is it possible for the flower to recover?"

There was no point of regretting things that had passed. Freya-sama switched her emotion in an instant as usual and requested further findings from Hildi.

The reply toward that was... was the single word of despair.

"About that, Freya-sama... I afraid that... it was too late..."

After hearing that, Freya-sama opened her eye wide and became speechless. At a time like this, even the Valkyrie were unable to help and my room was visited by the gloomy silence instantaneously. At this point, it would seem weird for me to say this now but I missed the quarrel up until now.

I was aware on how beautiful Freya-sama garden was. It would be sad and impious if that garden was gone. I didn't even have the thought that it would be better to be re-planted it again from scratch.

Was there really no other alternative for it? No, that was definitely not true. There was surely a way.

Think about it... Think about it, Sei. There should be a way to resurrect the plants that are completely wilted....

“...! That right, I got it!”

Yes, it was a victory to me who did not gave up! I was pretty sure that the plants would be lively again with this method.

“Sei-chan, did you have a suggestion?”

“Yes, I have a suggestion, Freya-sama! There is a mysterious water that is even able to revive the plants that had already lose their liveliness! In this ‘Valhalla’!”

Right... there was a deer here that is able to do such a miracle.

The one who managed the wide ‘Valhalla Large Farms’ alone, the rumor him!

“The deer who is able to produce the miraculous pure water. His name is Eikt...nir ...? Um... his name is... his name is ‘Ikusu’!”

I’m sorry, Ikusu... I had try my best but I was still able to remember your true name.

Somehow, it would be nice if you were to call me Sei... ha ha.

After that, I arrived at ‘Valhalla Large Farms’.

I was standing alone in the middle of this fertile ground that was overflow with the vibrant green plants.

Eh? Where were the others? Don’t worry! I was pretty sure they are watching from the shadows.

The reason why I was alone here was to called out the deer, Ikusu who was famous for being shy. He was that... whether it fortunate or unfortunate, it seemed that he had an interest toward me...

Somehow I was afraid as if I was selling my own body but, this was all for the sake of Freya-sama. An enema... rather with a heartbroken though, I become a bait.

Swoosh!

“Hii!?”

At that moment, the bush behind made some small sound of rustling. Seriously? Did you seriously came? In such a careless way? Are you a horse that could be bait that easily? Or are you a deer?

Swoosh!!

“Gyaaaa!?”

I tried my best not to stare but it seemed like there was something that came out from the bushes!! The silhouette of a four legged animal with some sharply on its head came straight toward my butt—!!

“Yo! Sei-sama, yo!”

After the shadow dashed until it was in front of me, it made a stop instantly. While revealing its appearance, he emphasised the fact that he was a guy with it throaty voice. ... no, was it just a greeting...?

“You... you are... Ikusu?”

“! That.... That’s right, I’m Ikusu! Ah~ it’s a glory that Sei-sama know my name... it makes me want to enter a faith! It seem like I am dying!”

“Um... please don’t do both of them, absolutely.”

What... what was with this excited deer? I couldn’t help but think whether he was sane or not since he address someone like me with a sama.

On the other hand, I wondered why Brynhildr-sama and others did not came out immediately?

The arrangement was to capture him the moment Ikusu show himself but...

“Chi~ it seems~ boring. I thought there would be a more interesting development.”

The one who was grumbling while appearing nonchalantly was Freya-sama. The Valkyries team that followed after her put their arms on their chest and showed an ‘I’m sorry’ pose.

Is that so... it was Freya-sama who ordered them to wait. I wondered what bad experience should I encounter in order to satisfy you?

“Ha!? Se... Sei-sama, they are...?”

"Ah, don't worry, it alright, actually, we wish to borrow your power."

"My power... is it?"

Ikusu tilted his head as if he did not possess such an exaggerated power.

That was not truth. Ikusu was the only one in this world that we could rely on.

"Ikusu-chan is it? I had a request, could you follow me without asking anything?"

It... it appeared! The trump card, 'Goddess Smile' version two, 'The Request form'!!

The moment when Freya-sama released her request technique, super wink, it will cause all the guy in this world kneel down in the speed of light. Have a look, I was also one of the person.

But... it was strange. After Ikusu splendidly ignored the goddess smile from Freya-sama, somehow it seemed like he was looking toward me with an eye filled with greed.

Hey hey, is this serious...? Don't tell me that he would request a goddess smile from me right? No... it would be faster if I do try it out.

"I... I also beg of you? (Smile)"

"I would gladly accept it!"

I gave up, I only have a bad predicament for this...

"Oh... this wither seem quite bad..."

We came to Freya-sama mansion, 'Fólkvangr' through the 'Rainbow Void' at the world tree. The disastrous scene of the lily at the wide garden did not betray our imagination.

Ikusu was the one who began to mumble in the most shocked way but it did not seem like he had given up based on his voice.

Somehow through his eye, there was still hope for this garden.

"Then let's go Ikusu~" (there was a pun here as let go and Ikusu had the same hiragana)

“Pu Pu... let’s go Ikusu? Let’s go Ikusu?”

Eh... Freya-sama, what was that just now? Hey, I couldn’t believe it in my dream that such a cold joke came out from her mouth. Furthermore, she said it twice, two times even though it was not something important.

“Even Brynhildr-sama is laughing!?”

Wait for a moment Brynhildr-sama, was your resistance to laughter this low!? If it was me, I could prepare a better joke!

“Fu...fufu, that’s not it, I am laughing because I thought of something. It’s just that I remember that Sei-san had said the same thing before this, that’s why.”

“Eh? Did... did I said such a joke before?”

“Yup. Can you try to remember about it? You see, it happened around one month ago. While I was nursing you after I found you collapse in front of the farm... during that time, it seems you were mumbling it in your sleep as if you are having nightmare.”

Ah, I did said something like that! Why did this happen... to think that my comedy sense was on the same level as Freya-sama... I had a mixed feeling whether I should be happy or sad.

This was not a situation to hang my head! After, Ikusu lowered her centre of gravity, light came out of her antler as if he was trying to do some performance!

“Osu! Super Miracle Healing Hydro Shower!” (←what the heck is this)

After he turned around in a cool way and shouted out that lame skill, a large amount of water came spraying out from the tips of his antler. The scene was really beautiful as the water was sparkling as it was bath in the sunlight from the incline sun. I see, I agreed with Brynhildr-sama that this was something fascinating.

“... the spell ended.”

All the lily in the garden were revived after the mumble from Ikusu which acting like a signal.

The lily regained their vibrant after it was bath in the drops of light and it was facing the sky with its back straight. There was not even a single flower which

was bending down.

"Amazing... it's really is amazing, Ikusu! I didn't expected this, this is something amazing that can't be understood unless it was seen!"

"No, not at all. I am just a regular deer working in the farm if I were to compare with Sei-sama. If I must said it, I had interest in Sei-sama..."

No, why did you have that much interest in me, I seriously can't understand it but...

"By the way, Sei-sama!"

"Eh? What... what is it?"

Hmm? It seemed like Ikusu was acting strange... why were you looking at me who was a different species than you in such an obviously cheerful manner?

"Since I had listen to your request, actually I had one request for you..."

"Um... about that. Can you tell that to Freya-sama?"

"No, I want Sei-sama to listen to it!"

After I heard that, I turned my sight toward Freya-sama immediately. Hey, looked at me Freya-sama, I was now looking at you to request for help with my clear eye slike a Chihuahua.

As a response toward that, Freya-sama shrugged her shoulder and shake her head and gave a wink. I understood, this was what she was trying to say. 'I will listen to your request later, so can you just do what Ikusu wants now.'

Fu... I see, so it came to this. Okay, I understand but it was such an alluring matter as Freya-sama was willing to any request from me.

But before that, I was still unsure of what kind of request Ikusu would ask from me. No, I can somehow guess what it was but this was giving me some unnecessary fear. Taking a look at the gaze from Ikusu. Isn't he looking at me for a while already? It was a passionate gaze that wanted to fill the gap in my butt!

However, it was a fact that Ikusu was able to resurrect the flower in Freya-sama garden in a splendid way. Then, the one he selected was none other than

me.

Argh... I had no choice right but to do it right? No, I had no choice but to be damaged right? It was alright, it was fine for me to be damaged. Since I would become new again after being revive by 'Gullveig'.

My memory and experience would be passed on which was something uncommon and I hate it but... I had no choice!

"Oh well! I understand, Ikusu! Do whatever you want!"

"Is... is that the truth! Yeah! I will said it? I will said it then~?"

Just said it! Said whatever you want! I am ready to face it!

Then... at that moment when I am determined to sacrifice everything.

[I worship you the skull of Ymir; Kiss his body. Now I ask for permission to expose the Divine Omniscience sacred matter. Make the color change, let encounter, departure, reconcile and solitary become a reality! The twenty rune of Futhark, mannaz!]

The sacred spell that was spoke all of a sudden. The runic magic that was mostly used to transform into human slowly melted in the sky of the setting sun.

It was more surprising that he was able to use the transformation magic.

But... compare to that, there was something more shocking to all the people present.

The moment when the veil that surrounded him disappear— what present there was not a 'him'.

"The boar hero, Saehrimnir-sama. Please... accept me as your disciple!!"

Our age was similar and even our heights was also similar. The outer appearance was with a medium length tea color hair, black eyes which were as bigger as a chestnut and the soft and light crimson dye lip.

The Bohemian style Poncho which covered almost all of the upper body and it was pretty obvious that the constitution did not look like a guy due to the bared leg that came out of the skirt.

Rather than that, the problem was the voice. The voice was totally different. After the transformation, his voice was quite different from the low pitch voice up until now, rather it was a very cute and high tone voice that was incomparable with the others.

As a conclusion.

In another word, Ikusu was not a him — it was a ‘she’ instead.



Chapter 3: Color of the Defeated Dinner

“Haa~... to think that Ikusu is a girl...”

The day dawn since the shocking development, the next day. Right after I woke up, I began to mumble unconsciously as my mind was filled with a certain concern.

Actually, I reserved my answer temporarily since we breakup after that confession. After that, I went to the library and investigate on the concern that I had suddenly gotten an interest on. That concern was the special feature of a deer.

Before this, the Chef Head mention that ‘it should be a male since it had antler’ but that was correct. From my investigation, basically it seemed like only male deer has antler. It seemed like that the only exception to that was a reindeer but Ikusu didn’t seem like a reindeer at all.

Since that deer had such a magnificent antler, it was obvious that Ikusu was a male— yup, it was an extremely reasonable logic. I thought that there was no helping it if everyone though that Ikusu was a male after all.

But, well, that was only applicable to a normal deer though. Since I had this strange resurrection ability, Heizu who joined on the same time as me had the ability to squeeze out the strange white fluid (Mead) and a deer that was able to scatter the miraculous super pure water from its antler was certainly not a normal deer.

But I had no choice but to admit it. That she was a female, a splendid lady even though she had antler. As a male and a gentleman, I think that... I should quietly transmit her true gender to overturn the history.

“Okay. Well, it’s fine with the way is it now. But... ‘I want to become your disciple’ is it.”

The reason why I was so troubled was because of that declaration.

What did she want to do since she was planning to become a disciple to

someone like me? Which part of me did she adore and look up as a master.... Okay, I was unable to imagine that.

"I get it. Even if I think of it, I won't be able to get an answer. I should go and meet the person herself and directly enquire it from the mouth of the person herself."

I made a beeline after that was decided. I looked at the full length mirror and carefully checked my personal appearance, after a numerous practice for the decisive facial expression, I dashed out of my room in a gallant manner.

Aren't I being a bit restless? That's true. That was something obvious.

That was because I was being adored by such a cute girl, right? It was true that the girl that I had decided from my heart was Brynhildr-sama but this was this, that was that. To a girl that adored me, she deserved to be treated gentle evenly as it's the manner of a gentleman.

"Ha ha ha! I finally arrive at 'Valhalla Big Farm'! Ikusu~! Please come out~!"

I reached the destination while walking lightly. I immediately called out to Ikusu with a loud voice. Then...

"Se... Sei-sama! To think that you are the one who approach me, I am in a deep emotion!"

From somewhere in this wide farm, Ikusu promptly came to my side.

"I'm sorry! It would be disrespectful if we talk while standing, please follow me!"

After she said that, she guided me to the section that was full gourd plant like cucumber, cabbage, zucchini and etc. it seemed like the small one-story house was Ikusu's residence.

"And, 'Mannaz'! Come, please come in!"

In order to open the door to her house, she activated the rune for human transformation. She beckoned me to come in after she went in.

"This house... isn't it directly in front of the sponge gourd. I see, before this during the time when I came to harvest the sponge gourd..."

"Ahaha... it's embarrassing but it is as what you imagine. I was well aware of Sei-sama for quite some time but during that time... the moment when I saw Sei-sama appearance at a proximity distance, I felt as if there is electric current running through my whole body."

While she closed her eye and put her hand near her chest, Ikusu spoke in an enthusiastic way as if she remembered the feeling she felt that time. Ah, I was glad she did that gesture while she was in her human form. This was like a scenery that was befitting to be a painting.

"Oh, I am getting a bit embarrassed since you tell me that up front. To think that there was electric current running through your body the moment we met, I don't believe that I was cool though."

"Yup! That is totally not cool at all!"

".... Huh?"

Huh? Hold it, wait a moment. What is she saying all of a sudden?

"Um, Ikusu... you did said that you want to become my disciple right?"

"Yes, I want to become your disciple! If you wish for it, I will said it again and again!"

"Is that so. Oddly... since you want to become my disciple, it mean that you adore me... right?"

"Yup, I adore you! I super respect you! You are the hero I idolize!"

"Thank... thank you.... And that hero you mention is me right? What exactly does the evaluation of... totally not cool mean?"

This was the truth. Since this was something that I couldn't comprehend. Even though she was respecting me and disrespecting me at the same time, I believed that this was none other than being disrespectful.

Well, let's see how Ikusu answer this question. Depending on the answer, someone would cry, you know? Which is me.

"That is a simple matter! Sei-sama is the hero that saved all of the world from the danger arising from the collapse of the world tree! Since it's impossible for someone like me to copy that! To think that the person who accomplished such

a great achievement is just a normal boar! You can't say that he is supposed to be a sub character which main function is to be eaten only!"

Hold it, sub character!? Who is the one that said that!?

Calm down me. I couldn't think of a fellow that would spread this rumor. Let me just remain silent here as to not disturb the flow of this conversation.

"I become fraught with emotion after I heard that. To think a livestock can become a hero if it tries its best. Well even though I said that. I believed that this ws a boar that ws befitting to become a hero. Which is what I thought. But... I was shocked from the bottom of my heart when I saw the brown boar, Sei-sama which came and harvest the sponge gourd that day! It was so uncool! It was unreasonable plain! Since such a boar was able to become a hero, I am determined that I can become one too! Then I thought that I will be able to steal some technique unashamed if I am beside him, so I want to take the opportunity on becoming a disciple to always gather information."

"... Ah. Is that so."

Ah, I was glad. All of the mystery was solved. I thought that it was something unbelievable to respect me without having a valid reason. I grasped it now.

"That is why, Sei-sama! Please let me become your disciple."

"As if I will do that, deer!"

"Hii!? Why... why are you so angry?"

"Why? It is a serious matter if you are unable to comprehend it. To think the hero that saved the world is a trashy fellow that is petit, disgusting, very fishy, stupid-looking, short leg and a big pervert which let you to have confidence about yourselves, how can a fellow still smile after saying that, eh?"

"I didn't say until that extreme..."

Hm? Ah, it seemed you were right if I thought of it. But who cares, seems like this was a typical matter if this development continued. Ah~ I wasted my time, let's just hurry up and go home.

"Wait... please wait for a moment!"

The moment when I turned the heel of my foot the other way to leave the

house, Ikusu quickly rushed in front of me and used her body to block the entrance. It seemed like she did not know when to give up, but it was a pity for you that I wouldn't change my though no matter what you said.

"I really do respect Sei-sama! I seriously do adore you!"

"I am saying your motive is something dishonest. If you don't get out of the way, I will blow away this house? You are having a great mistake if you think that I am always a sub character."

I said that in a cold way, I was practically elaborating my magic power to show off my impressiveness. Ikusu began to tremble from this pressure resulted from that but she immediately shouted in a loud voice.

"No matter what, I will not budge!"

"Eh...?"

That moment... even though it was a bit late, I noticed it.

Those strong conviction came out of her mouth but those eyes... were filled with tears.

"Sei-sama, please let me apologize first. I'm not sure why but... it seems that the reason why Sei-sama is furious is probably due to me? But please... allow me to say one last thing."

When I heard the word 'last', the merciful heart inside of me was revived. ... That ain't it, my heart was attracted due to her unexpected swelled up tears which were the real deals.

"Sei-sama is uncool and is totally not some handsome person... it seems my chest was going to be rip apart after knowing this. I wonder how much effort and suffering he experienced for everyone to acknowledge as if he was drawn in a plain way."

"You see... it was quite troublesome but."

"Isn't that right. ...To be a hero, you would mostly have to be born to be one from the start. Sei-sama was able to overturn that, which is an existence that is directly opposite of the image of the hero that I have in mind. For a person like that to become a hero, the process... the effort is surely... it surely is extremely

cool without any doubt!! That why, I adore you!!”

“!!”

...Ah—that's right. So this is the reason.

As an example, if there was a prince from a certain country came and saved the world in a phantom white horse while carrying the legendary sword. Most people would just replied with a ‘Hee’ without showing any strong emotion or being surprised at all.

But if that time, the one who saved the world was ‘Me’... it would mostly cause Ikusu heart to waver.

“Ikusu... I’m sorry. I’m sorry for thinking in such a mean way. I am really sorry since I just accepted the bad part on my own. But if it’s alright, if you are fine with someone like me... it would be happy to accept you as my disciple.”

“!! Then... it’s fine for me to call you Oshishou-sama ...?”

“Ikusu, you are free to call me in any way you like.”

“O... Oshishou-sama! I like you!!”

Ikusu suddenly lifted me up and hugged me with all her strength. Oh... the lump of her breast was almost non-existent but this was not bad on its own.

Hehe, I thought for a moment on what would happen but I’m glad...hmm?

In that moment, the sound of clapping hand could be heard all of a sudden, Ikusu and I both looked toward the direction of source of the sound.

The sound came from the entrance of the house. Before I noticed, Brynhildr-sama was standing there and sent her applause freely to us, master and disciple who were hugging each other. By looking at the eyes that were filled with tears, it seemed like she was peeking at the course of the event from the outside.

“I’m sorry that I was peeking silently. I came here since I was wondering what would happen between Sei-san and Ikusu-san but... it seems like it was something unnecessary.”

“That’s not it! It makes me very happy on the fact that you were worrying about someone like me. Thank you very much for your constant concern on me,

Brynhildr-sama!"

"Fufu, it's not something that deserves a thanks. Anyhow, congratulation, Sei-san. It is a splendid matter that you were able to have a disciple. I am deeply impressed that I was able to see the moment where all your effort paid off."

With a tremble voice, tears drop down from Brynhildr-sama eye. Ah, what a beautiful tears they were... I started to cry after seeing that appearance.

"Oshishou-sama. What is your relationship with this Valkyrie-sama?"

Unexpectedly, Ikusu said that in a suspicious manner while knitting her eyebrow. I see, since Ikusu was an extremely shy person, so she was still being caution toward people other than me.

While I was unsure on how I should answer Ikusu question, Brynhildr-sama spoke to Ikusu with a gentle voice.

"Ikusu-san. I think this is the first time that I am talking to you like this. I'm the eldest of the Valkyrie sister, Brynhildr. I am friend with Sei-san."

Friend... is it. Should I be happy that she thought as me like that or should I be sad instead... No, I should think of this in a positive way. There was still hope since she didn't said that 'we are just co-worker'.

"If you are Oshishou-sama's friend, then you are also my friend! But... I couldn't believe this all of a sudden. To think that a person like Valkyrie-sama would be friend with someone like Oshishou-sama."

"Umm? Ikusu, what do you mean by that?"

"That is because of this, you know? Normally, it is something unbelievable that a Valkyrie-sama would become friend with someone like Oshishou-sama since he is THE boar that is concentrated with all the dejected personality in this world."

"... Ikusu. There is something I want to ask you again but...you adore me right?"

"Come on~ it seem like Oshishou-sama had a loss of memory. That's right, I adore you! You are my hero!"

Okay... I couldn't think that she was lying while holding me in like this. But I

was not the one at fault, the one that should be blame was Ikusu since she was marking those remarks that I would need to make some confirmation.

I had decided, the first task as her Shishou was to rectify her ‘those innocent remark’.

Sigh... what a troublesome disciple, seriously.

Let’s see, the first lesson... well, after the guidance was done, it was time for breakfast.

Why don’t we take this chance and have breakfast together? I invited her that way and Ikusu gave two immediate reply of okay. Okay~, it seemed that she had let her guard down, as expected of the person that she admired with all she got.

But what surprise me the most was that even Brynhildr-sama accepted that invitation.

“I warmly welcome you but... is it alright? Aren’t you busy with your mission...”

“Fu fu, it’s alright. I have a principle to not have any leftovers task, so I don’t have any urgent task at this moment. Thus, there is no need for you to worry at all!”

Brynhildr-sama hit her slightly bend chest and answer in a prideful way with a smile.

That’s right... in order to maintain the dignity as the eldest sister, Brynhildr-sama always tried her best in an earnest way every day. That hard work finally paid off in a times like this. I would like it if the truancy king Helmwig-e-sama would follow her example.

Like that, Brynhildr-sama, Ikusu and I went to the ‘Valhalla Big Canteen’ to have breakfast together and we had some idle talk on how to make flower bloom.

“Hoe~! It seems like everyone though that I am a male all this time. I was not aware of that...”

“I would like to take this opportunity to apology for that rude mistake. Seems

like I was unable to change the stereotype common sense in my head... It's weird for me to said this but, Ikusu, it seems you are not that aggressive in getting close to people? I think that is the main reason why the mistake was not able to fix."

"That is because... a deer like me is only suitable to stay in the background. I would be happy if I am able to support everyone from the shadow."

I see, I could understand the spirit of staying in the background that Ikusu said. It something pity but I was pretty sure that I was unable shake off that spirit.

"There is no surface or background in this world. There is only different way of living in this world. I think it something that can be understand easily just by looking at Sei-san."

"It's exactly like what you said! Just for a short moment, I was able to see Oshishou-sama private life from a distance. Then, I realize that Oshishou-sama is pretty impressive!"

Hey, please don't give too much praise as the person himself was in front of you. I had experience different ways of dying due to my circumstance but I had yet to experience death due to embarrassment.

"That's right, Sei-san is amazing! Since I was somehow saved by Sei-san on the day he came to 'Valhalla', so I am aware of how capable Sei-san is more than anyone."

"You're wrong, please allow me to said it but I am the one who know Oshishou-sama the most! I know everything about him from his favorite food, favorite color and favorite genre!"

Hold it, what do you meant by favorite genre!? What type of genre!? Do you really know everything about me!?

"Sei-san favourite... genre? Um, are you talking about his fetish...? Ahem! Of... of course, I am aware of that too? If it's something like that. Sei-san favorite genre is that right? Let see, it that... ah~ somehow I forgot about it. Hint! If you could at least give me a hint....!"

Then, it seemed like Brynhildr-sama was asking for the information bluntly!?

Don't do it Ikusu, I was not sure what information you obtained but I wouldn't forgive you if you leaked any information!

"Please hold it, both of you! You shouldn't think that I am a person that could be comprehensive that easily! Since I am a profound boar than you could imagine!"

In order to change the topic of the conversation, I tried to appeal myself unconsciously.

"That's right! Oshishou-sama, would you allow me to observe you for today in order to have a better understanding of you?"

"Of course!"

Huh? I felt like I was heading toward an unforeseen direction on my own...

"It seems amazing! Um... Sei-san. Would it be okay if I join you?"

"Y...yes... if that is Brynhildr-sama wish, I am gladly accepting it..."

Just like this, it was decided that the three of us will spend the time together even after we had breakfast.

After this, the theme will be 'Revealing the private life of Saehrimnir'. I gave up... it seem I had become the focus of these two persons for today.

In order to not let them see the disappointing part of me, I would had to increase my effort by 150% than usual.

"Let's see... yup! You see, this is the starting location for my morning jogging that I do every morning."

After we got out of the 'Valhalla Big Canteen', we arrived at the entrance of the main building of 'Valhalla'. This couldn't be left out if we are talking about how I start my day.

It was more like, if we were talking about the most decent thing that I could introduce in my private life, it would be jogging.

"I had occasionally seen your appearance of running. Had you run for today worth?"

"No. You see, today, I headed toward to meet Ikusu."

“! That is bad! It something unforgiveable if you skip your daily routine because of me! Let’s run, Oshishou-sama! Since I will also join you!”

“Eh~? Even though we had just finish our breakfast just now?”

“It’s the perfect exercise to help digestion! So, Oshishou-sama, Brynhildr-sama, let’s do it together!”

“You’re right, let’s run together. Could you please wait for a moment? It would be bad if I jog in my amour, so I will go change in my sport wear.”

“Brynhildr-sama... sport wear!? I will wait for you with all I have!!”

It came! If I could see Brynhildr-sama in her sport wear, I will give it my all!

A few minutes later—

“Rea~dy, go!”

With a nonchalantly signal, we began our jogging. The jogging course was a lap around the main building. The course was long but it was not something impossible if you did it slowly.

But... today, whether it was unreasonable or reckless, I determined to push through. Since today I was able to see Brynhildr-sama in her sport wear which was something uncommon.

The charming nape that was revealed as she tied up her long hair in a pony tail and the thin fabric short pants. Her beautiful legs were shown through there and they gave off a different kind of charm from her usual amour appearance that scattered in all direction.

Then, it was lady first from now on. In order to follow the order from my spirit as a gentleman, I was enjoying this appearance as if I was chasing them.

“Eh, they are fast!?”

Brynhildr-sama and Ikusu were running at a pace that left me who was used to running behind. Was it a lie when they said we will do it together? I didn’t have any leeway to enjoy this appearance anymore!

“Huh? Oshishou-sama~, you should increase your pace and run~!”

“Sei-san? As expected, you can’t give it your all because you just ate?”

“No, that’s not it. Ha...ha...ha, that might be it...”

Argh... their sight was hurting me. The reason was, neither was I holding back nor was I not in my best condition, since this was my pace.

Please somehow, in order to protect my reputation, allow me to give an explanation. This was certainly not because I had a low spec. it was because their were too high. I’m talking about their spec.

“No... I still have my pride, since I am a guy after all!”

I triggered the explosion of the thought that I kept to myself and activated the rune of ‘mannaz’ to change into my human form.

Right, it was not good for me to stay like this from now on. Ikusu was in her human form from the moment when she invited me into her house up until now. That was why, it was unfair for me to stay in my boar form forever.

Okay, we were in the same condition now. Even if I was not a match to Brynhildr-sama who belonged to the god tribe, at least I wouldn’t lose to Ikusu who is a sub character! It was bad of me but let me show you the difference between genders!

“Goal! I’m first!”

“... huh?”

Why...? Strange... I gave it my all to running but in the end I was unable to chase her.

“Sei-san, thank you for your hard work! Sei-san was really a kind person as you let your disciple win.”

That was wrong, um... Brynhildr-sama... that was certainly not my intention?

Hey Saehrimnir. Are you fine with this? Are you satisfied with the result? As a guy, as a master... are you fine to be a boar that let Ikusu to be have it all?

The answer is no. No matter what, that is... something unacceptable!

“Ikusu! To tell you the truth, I am good at climbing which is also my daily routine!”

“Oh! Please allow me to experience Oshishou-sama daily routine together!”

"My daily routine also include side stepping, running long jump and weight lifting. As my disciple, you will surely do it with me right?"

"Of course! I will follow Oshishou-sama no matter where you go!"

Okay, she took the bait. It was time for my revenge. I would win all this match and retrieve my honor as a master. I would also show Brynhildr-sama my manliness!

But—

"Total defeat... how could it...?"

Please... please let me explain it. Among the boar, I was quite trained. Since I jogged as my daily routine and during my free time, I alternate between muscle training and basking in the sunlight.

To think I didn't stand a chance no matter what I do... what exactly happen...?

"Se... Sei-san. Um... it's sun set already. If I am now mistaken, today is the day where you are going to resume with your task as a meal right? If we don't go to the kitchen now."

It was exactly as what Brynhildr-sama said, the sky was dyed red when I looked up.

The result of the continuous challenge style until I win was I didn't win for once at all. It seemed Brynhildr-sama was aware of my persistence so she said that eagerly as a follow up message. Even though I knew that... in the end I didn't bear any fruit at all...



“Fu... Ikusu, maybe you had a full master ship today.”

“What... what are you saying Oshishou-sama! I didn’t though for once that I had win Oshishou-sama at all. The result is not the most important!”

I thought that I had failed but Ikusu said that hurriedly as if she was trying to patch thing up. What a poor argument for argument sake, it seemed like she was similar to me on that only...

It as if I was being comfort by my disciple, I stopped with my seriousness now. I would just be honest and acknowledge my defeat. From now on, I would only be serious in those task that I couldn’t do.

Then, when I was floating in my sorrow— Ikusu said this unexpectedly.

“Oshishou-sama... are you going to become a dinner again?”

“Yes. I am resuming with that task from today onward. Since the ‘Ratatouille punishment’ on the Einherjars was lifted.”

“... Then that means... you are going to die. Aren’t you scared of it?”

“I’m scared. It’s something scary after all, to the point of dying. But that is supposed to be my real task, which is also the reason that I was invited to ‘Valhalla’. Moreover... yesterday morning, Odin-sama came visited me in my room personally and requested me again. So, I will not betray his expectation even if I had to die.”

No matter how I pretended to be tough, this was still something scary. My tone nearly become indifferent.

I was not sure what Brynhildr-sama and Ikusu were thinking about what I said just now but if I was not wrong... it seemed they were looking at me with their eyes full of respect.

Especially Ikusu eyes, seems like the color totally change. It was as if she had decided on something...

“Oshishou-sama. I had a made a decision after hearing that.”

Ikusu said that silently as if to proof my wild guess. I wonder what had she decided? Since I was unable to predict what she will said next, I quietly waited for her to continue.

“I wish to join Oshishou-sama— and become ‘the dinner of Valhalla’.”

““What...!””

Brynhildr-sama and I said that loudly together. Since both of us had the exact same reaction, it means that we didn’t misheard on what Ikusu said just now.

“What... what are you saying Ikusu! That is not something possible for you!”

“That’s right, Ikusu-san! The reason why Sei-san is able to become the dinner is due to his special ability, so it does not mean that anyone is able to do that...!”

“No, it’s possible. I heard it from Ratatoskr. That it is possible for Oshishou-sama ability to revive, ‘Gullveig’ to be transfer to others

That is... true.

It was made clear during the Einherjar rebellion but it seemed the ‘Gullveig’ that the Einherjars possess was actually not the Einherjars ability, it was mine. It was understood that the ability is something temporary but once the condition was fulfilled, it was possible to transfer to anyone.

That condition was to eat me.

Once a person do that, he could revive once. The most fearsome thing was that if the person who had just revive eat me again, he would be able to revive again. By repeating that, it was possible to do it endlessly.

“But that is something Loki deduce based on the circumstantial evidence, so there is no positive proof yet. Moreover, there was insufficient proof that the condition apply to ‘existence other than Einherjars’. Somehow it seems that the ability was managed to transfer to Brynhildr-sama but... there is still a lot of mysterious factor surrounding it, so it better if you don’t do it.”

“No, if that is the case, it would be best if I prove it. I will use my own body to prove that it’s possible for ‘Gullveig’ to be safety transfer to anyone!”

“Don’t said such foolish thing, Ikusu! You are going to die if it fails! You won’t be able to revive for a second time!? Are you still going to said that after knowing that!?”

“Yes! I had made my decision!”

"That's not the problem here! Even if you had made your decision, you shouldn't look down on how important your life is!"

"...Let me said this... then why does Oshishou-sama deserve to die?"

Suddenly, Ikusu made a serious face and said that. The sight as if it was able to see through the bottom of my heart cause my body to stiffen unconsciously.

"I am not die even though I'm dead. I am able to revive after I die but the others (livestock) are unable to revive. That's why, I will die on behalf of them. I want everyone to stay alive."

"That's wrong. What I want to hear is not a lip service. That's not it... there was no positive proof of it from the beginning."

"Positive proof...of what?"

What was it that Ikusu was trying to say? I didn't understand, I didn't understand but... I was scared to hear the latter half. I had a feeling that I shouldn't hear it.

But — even if it was heartless, Ikusu continued her sentence.

"Oshishou-sama 'Gullveig', that will surely activate endless times for eternity... why are you sure of that?"

"!!"

That was... that thing was... something that I avoided thinking for a long time.

This ability of mine was something that was not precedent for sure. In this world history, there was not a single thing about it.

No one can guarantee that I was definitely going to revive during the sun set. Since it was like that up until now, it would also be like that from now on... was something that I set my heart on.

"Please don't have any wrong guess. It's not like I am trying to criticize Oshishou-sama nor trying to frighten you. I just want you to think about it. ... Oshishou-sama is using the revival ability that is lacking the solid proof and continue to die up until now. Even if the proof is insufficient, you still risk your life for the sake of others. If Oshishou-sama don't have the 'strongest will' that won't lose to anyone... I believe I won't get close to you in my whole life. That's

why I also want to risk my life like Oshishou-sama.”

It seemed that the eyes of Ikusu whom said that had already filled with the ‘strongest will’.

... I understand. At least I didn’t have any qualification to find fault on her determination. No, it was more like I wanted to support her instead.

“Brynhildr-sama, I have a request. After this, Ikusu and I will conduct an experiment to transfer ‘Gullveig’ at ‘Valhalla Kitchen’, so I would like to invite the Gods to witness this.”

After hearing my request, Brynhildr-sama figured out everything after taking in all the thought.

“I understand. In order to have as many Gods to witness this, I will go and inform them immediately.”

Brynhildr-sama spread the wings that was made out of magic and flew off. She would definitely accomplish this task and with this I had gather all the actors.

Okay, I should also start the preparation from my side. This was the beginning of the world most dangerous gamble since we were betting two precious lives!

While waiting for the moment closest to the sunset in the ‘Valhalla Kitchen’. I was waiting quietly for my turn on top of the kitchen counter.

The hot water was slowly boiling in the pot that was beside me which was my sacred treasure, the magic pot, ‘Eldhrimnir’. The condition of the hot water... seems like it was almost at a suitable temperature.

Due to the calling from Brynhildr-sama, I saw a lot of Gods gathered in the backyard of the kitchen. Among them, Odin-sama was presented as if it was something normal.

I was a bit worried since I didn’t saw the appearance of Loki but he was quite busy despite looking like he would gallivant about. He might be searching for the material to create the sword that was able to free the magic wolf Fenrir, so it would be better for me to let him do as he please until he achieve that.

“So, Sei-kun, it seems like it almost time. ...Are you ready?”

It might be due that it'd been a while or maybe it was due to the Gods were observing us, the Chef Head said that with a humble face. I replied with a big nod quietly and slowly walked on top of the counter.

After I reached the end point which was the chopping board, I slowly lowered my sight. Underneath the kitchen counter, the deer mode Ikusu was looking up at me with a serious look.

“... This won’t be... our last goodbye right?”

I mumble softly so that no one could heard this.

It’s alright. I would surely revive without any problem this time. That was why instead of worrying about this, I was more worried about Ikusu.

Starting from now, I would become a meal first and let Ikusu to have a bite of me. If the deduction by Loki that was suitable for a beast was correct, then Ikusu would be able to use the same revival ability as me once. In that condition, during the sunset, Ikusu would be revived together with me and appeared beside the pot after being made into a meal. But if... the deduction by Loki was not applicable to a nameless mob, that action would not happen. Ikusu would be the only one who was unable to be revive and I would said my goodbye to Ikusu in this life.

“Ikusu, we will surely meet again in this spot.”

“Roger! Please leave it to me! Since I am the number one disciple of Oshishou-sama!”

I was proud toward the reply that had a good feeling from my beloved disciple.

She would surely be fine since she had won all the various match that I had with her. So Saehrimnir, please rest assured and jump into the pot!

“... Ah, please wait for a moment! Ahem! Okay, let go, I will go now, I will sure go now, you see I going now?”

“Um, I got it Sei-kun... it’s almost time.”

“I... also understand! Ah, I hate all of you~~!!”

Damn it! I was complete desperate now and it was totally not cool at all! But

there was no other choice! It'd been a while but as expected dying was something scary!

“Hooooooooot!!”

Even though I said that, in the end I still jumped down gallantly which was something that I would like to praise myself.

Good luck, Ikusu.

Right before I lost my consciousness. While I was sinking to the bottom of the cooking pot, I lifted out my thumb to make the good luck pose. Even though I said that, since my hind leg are hoof, I doubt anyone was able to interpret it that way.

(Terminator Reference!)

.....

...

“! Okay, I am back! Ikusu... !?”

I jumped up the moment when ‘Gullveig’ activated which revived me and immediately went to confirm Ikusu safety.

“Oh, as expected of Sei-kun to wake up immediately. Look here, Ikusu-kun is sleeping right beside of you.”

“Eh, ah, Ikusu! Thank goodness! It seem she was properly revive!”

After seeing Ikusu who was sleeping right beside of me, I tried to shake her body.

“Hm— what is it... Waa!? Ah, I... was able to revive! Awesome! The experiment was a great success!”

Although there was the fatigue due to the revival ability, Ikusu seemed quite energetic.

Then, what Ikusu meant was that our experiment of verifying the revival ability was a success.

In another word... anyone would be able to revive once if they took a bite of me. Since all of the god in ‘Asgard’ had already ate my meat, so it meant that

they were in the condition of being able to revive. This might sound weird since it coming from me but honestly this is really something amazing.

While receiving the celebration applause for our safety and the success of the experiment, Odin-sama who had seen the whole process, show a face of excitement and step out of the crowd.

“Fantastic! It’s fantastic, Saehrimnir and Eikpyrnir. With this, it confirms that we have obtain a powerful trump card to aid us against the Jotun. I hereby give you a new order. Saehrimnir, I forbid you to let other races to eat your meat without my permission. Do you understand?”

“Y... yes! As your command, Odin-sama! ...um...”

“Hmm? What the matter? What happens Saehrimnir?”

“Ah, no, about that...”

Hold it, isn’t this something bad?

Even though you told me now to not let other races to eat my meat but... before this, I had presented my meat to THAT magic wolf, Fenrir. In another word, Odin-sama who treated Fenrir as an enemy was in the condition of being able to revive from the dead.

But this was not something unimportant, for example, ‘if he was revive in a new body after getting killed’, it meant that Fenrir would be able to roam freely without even having to sever Grapevine right?

Not only that. As a proof of friendship, I allowed the evil dragon, Nidhogg who caused the world tree accident, to eat my meat. This was something that I felt obviously too late...

“O... Odin-sama, actually...”

“Hmm, what’s the matter? If you had something to said, please don’t hold back.”

I wondered whether I should or should not inform Odin-sama that it was too late already....~~~ Okay! I had decided!

“If it possible, I thinking to let my parent to try some but...”

"Ah. Sure, I allow it if it was for your parent. But I unsure whether those couple will eat it or not."

Right. As expected, Odin-sama was able to understand. But this was fine as it was, I had sworn my loyalty to Odin-sama but it was not like I was rebelling against Fenrir. Let cover up the inconvenient and tried to appeal only on my usefulness for now.

That way, I might be more useful from now on since I was the existence of giving the revival ability to others together with being made into a meal. It was not like I have a strong thought of climbing up the rank but I wouldn't be able to surpass it even if I was able increase my rank.

Well, after all that, the experiment ended without any problem.

At the same time, the big canteen which was next to the kitchen started to become noisy. It seemed the Einherjars who had finished with the practice today had come for their dinner.

"Oh, look at the time, I need to set the table now. Sei-kun, and also Ikusu-kun, if it's fine with you, can I ask you to assist with setting the table?"

"Of course! You can do it right? Ikusu."

"Sure! I will work hard!"

"Fufu. Ikusu-san, don't overwork yourself since you are not used to being revive, okay?"

After patting the high spirit Ikusu head once, Brynhildr-sama took the initiative with the preparation of setting the table.

Right, I would look over her properly so that she wouldn't overwork herself. We were just helping to set up the table only, it was better to leave it to Brynhildr-sama and the Valkyrie since this was their main job.

Around the moment when the tables were set up and dinner was served, almost all of the gods that had gather for the sake of the experiment had returned back to their post.

I was quite surprised that the Chief God Odin-sama, who was among one of the god that gathered, stayed behind to oversee the situation.

I guess, he wanted to personally have a look of the Einherjars who was having their meat dish for the first time in a while.

“Oh~~!!! Delicious!! This hit the spot! How do you expect me to eat the disgusting vegetable dish?”

“Ah! That’s right, meat dish are the best! It is so juicy till the last bite!”

“Yup, the meat is delicious. As expected of the meat of a meat. Munch.”

Actually it’d been a month since their last meat dish, so the warrior was showing their joy through their words while eating with relish.

The punishment lasted for a month. Since I lost my night job, I increased my effort in my training. I was confident to say that my current meat was rank five and my objective was the highest rank! ... this was just my self-evaluation only.

“...Hmm? Hold it... wait for a moment... the meat here... this is!!”

What was it? What happened? It seemed like the atmosphere at one of the corner of the canteen was different...

“Kaa... this superior flavor...!!”

“It seems like this meat is able to sprain my hip! I am unable to analyse it!!”

“It’s so strong! This flavor is so strong—!!”

Eh... hold... hold it, what do you mean by that? It seemed like the flow had changed? The atmosphere that was located at the corner started to spread throughout the canteen and the whole area was in an uproar.

“What... what happened... did something happen...?”

Looking here, even Odin-sama was unable to hide his curiosity.

By looking at the people who caused the uproar, it seemed that everyone was having a match to strive to get the meat first.

Hm...? Am I seeing thing, that meat is probably not mine. Don’t tell me... don’t tell me that meat is...

“Ikusu... meat?”

Yes, that’s right. For some reason, the Einherjars ignored my meat and started

to chew on Ikusu meat.

"Ikusu meat is it? Hey you, boar, what is Ikusu meat!? Isn't this your meat!? Who the heck is Ikusu!?"

"Haaa! It... it's me... O...Oshishou-sama, I'm scared!"

While being stared at the bloodshot eye of the guys, Ikusu who had frozen due to fear, activated the rune of mannaz unconsciously and transformed into her human form. I hugged her from the back of her body.

"I thought it was a deer but it transformed!? Hee, it's a female, it's not quite bad!"

"You are far better than the boar! To be honest this is much more delicious!"

Argh, it was expected but it seemed like everyone was hook up. Ikusu, why did you accidentally show your appearance as a female! It was something as expected that they would be excited, it was the same for me too!

"Look, it Odin-sama! Odin-sama is here! Odin-sama, we have a request, we want the meat for our dinner to come from this female deer instead?"

One of them who spotted Odin-sama with his keen eye and began to kneel down, everyone else also imitate him in a perfect order. Woah, does everyone prefer Ikusu meat that much?

"... Let me consider on that. After understanding that 'Gullveig' could be transfer, it's not something impossible for me to change the mission to become an ingredient for dinner to Eikpyrnir."

It was exactly like what Odin-sama said, it was totally possible based on the principle.

But since the transfer of the ability to revive was something necessary, it meant that Ikusu must eat me every time before she became a meal...

"I also.... Can I really become 'Valhalla dinner' too?"

At that moment — Ikusu said that out loud.

That voice was a bit harsh based on the appearance. But from the content, I felt her overflowing passion.

"Hey Oshishou-sama! Oshishou-sama dislike to become a meal right?"

"That... that is true but. Isn't it the same to everyone since it is something scary?"

"Yup! But I... somehow had the motivation to do it! If I become "Valhalla dinner", it means that I had the same job as my idol Oshishou-sama, to think I can do that... once I think about that, I cannot stand still anymore!"

The eyes that were burning brightly were staring at me. I averted my eyes instantly after feeling that the fire was moving toward me.

"You do know that this is a tough job right? Since you will be dying and the pain is not something ordinary also."

"That's why! Oshishou, you were fine despite dying all this time! From now on, I will become the meal instead of you!"

"What are you talking about. Ikusu, you do know that you won't be able to revive if you don't eat me as you had been revived once already, right?"

"Yes, but that is a simple matter. If Oshishou-sama would die one more time to become a meal, then we can smoke the meat to make preserve food out of it. It's a bit troublesome but we could also confit it, we could also use it to make simple jerky. If we do it that way, the preserved food will last for a few days, which allow me to become the replacement meal by myself!"

I... I see, there was still something like that... If that was the case, it seems like I was no longer needed as the meal.

But... am I fine with that? The word of 'Something feels wrong' keep whispering inside me and I can't get rid of it from my mind.

Well it was true that I desperately hated the fact of becoming a meal but... I was invited to 'Valhalla' to 'become that', if I 'can't become that' then... what is the reason for me being here?

Moreover... I was happy.

Yesterday morning, Odin-sama purposely visited me in my room and had a personal talk with me. I serious thought that I would try my best to become a meal. Just when I ...

“Okay! This is really delicious! Eikpyrnir, no Ikusu! If it your meat, I would eat it every day too! By the order of the Chief God, at this time, with these words—Ikusu will become the new meat!”

Eh!!!

You got to be joking, Odin-sama, to think that even you would said that! Moreover, it seemed you were so interested in her until you call her by her nickname, Ikusu... you did not even call me like that before!!

“But Odin-sama! I think that the Einherjars won’t be able to obtain the ‘Gullveig’ ability by eating Ikusu meat only! If that is the case, are you fine that they won’t be able to ‘train until they die’!?”

“Ah, I’m fine if that is the matter. In order to control the Einherjars from becoming too powerful, I had already plan not to reopen the ‘train until they die’. That’s why there won’t be any problem if we use Ikusu meat.”

Is... is that so... then, I am seriously been relieved of my post... is it? You are saying that... I can no longer become the ‘Valhalla dinner’ is it?

“As if... I would accept that!!”

I had lost in term of endurance, tree climbing also, and I lost in term of everything also... moreover I also lost in term of the taste is it? That is outrageous! It’s unacceptable!

How can I let the person who left me behind and is climbing on top of me just like that to continue to call me as ‘Oshishou-sama’? This embarrassment, it something that I cannot endure even if I had to die!

I am short-tempered? That’s right, laugh all you want! How do you expect me to keep silent after you had damaged what left of my pride!

“Be prepared, Ikusu! I will steadily become more delicious! Then I will want you to call me ‘Oshishou-sama’ from the bottom of your heart!”

“Um... I am already calling you that now...”

“It’s fine! The problem is the feeling only! This is something that had been decided! Woah! I will definitely become more delicious! After that, I will once again become the ‘Valhalla dinner’ again!!”

I am now feeling a burning passion in my heart that I never felt before, and it is burning up greatly inside of me. I will let you see the willpower of the former ‘Valhalla dinner’!

Then, Brynhildr-sama who had seen me got all worked up from a far said something astounded.

“Are you fine with this? Sei-san...”

Yes. I’m fine... probably...

Chapter 4: The Color of the Gourmet Chicken

The ‘Ratatouille punishment’ that was given to the Einherjar who rebelled was finally lifted, it had been almost one month since they were allowed to have meat dish again.

At the same time, I who was in charge of the meat, once again stood on top of the chopping board... which was what I thought but the actual situation was the directly opposite of what I’d imagined.

Yup, it was fine. That was fine as it was. If it was possible, I also hoped to not be made into a meal.

I was actually thankful since I no longer needed to be an ingredient every night, I also seriously appreciated that my replacement which was my disciple, Ikusu. I was but...

“At least let me win against her at one thing...”

Yup... that was the only problem I was facing now. She who respected me and called me as her master yet I lost in all the various challenges that I challenged her. Putting that aside, her meat even tasted better than mine which completely shattered what left of my pride. Without having any awareness of it.

“As if I can just ignore this defeat. I am betting on my title as the ‘Valhalla dinner’, so please at least let me win Ikusu in term of the taste...! For the sake of protecting my honor as her master and my dignity as an ingredient!”

That was why, I would start to do it from today. The training to become more delicious than now!

“Do your best, Sei-san! I will support you with all I got!”

“Thank you! ...Huh. Brynhildr-sama!? What... what are you doing here?”

My declaration of resolution should have secretly vibrated in the ‘Valhalla Practice field’ in this early morning. But I was surprised and taken aback after I received a supportive shout from an unforeseen person.

“Come on, take a more careful look, Sei. It was not just nee-sama who was

present now?"

"Good grief. Sei-shi should learn from an herbivorous animal and widen your field of vision a little bit."

"! Gerhi-sama and Ortlinde-sama! Not only them, everyone is ...!"

After I adjusted my sight as a response to the voice that was raised in turn, the others Valkyrie sisters were also present which meant whole line-up of the Valkyrie was here.

What... what exactly was happening? The member were quite reliable but I was a bit doubtful of the current situation. I tilted my head a side as though I was waiting and then Brynhildr-sama, who acted as a representative, answered the doubt I had.

"Sei-san. We have always look at Sei-san tenacity up close up until now. Since we were aware of your tenacity to risk your life, so we wanted to support Sei-san. We wanted to be of use to you."

Brynhildr-sama said that while kneeling on the ground so that she was able to lower her sight.

Support was it... I thought Brynhildr-sama said that due to my tenacity but to me that was... for her to be able to see all my tenacity without missing any of them, this was something that made me happy.

"Brynhildr-sama... and everyone... thank you!"

"You don't have to say that, there is no need for you to thanks us. Starting from matter with Gerhilde and Rossweisse, my sisters and I were always relying on Sei-san. We wanted to return the gratitude all this time but... that why all of us have a feeling that this is the time for it."

"Hold it for a moment, I don't remember that I had receive any special care."

"That's right. Moreover, I couldn't care less on this situation to return the gratitude but this seem something funny."

"... Helmwig? An also Siegrune. I will get angry for serious, you know?"

A...haha... so was this the charisma of the elder sister?

It seemed like not all of them were on the same term but I believed that was supposed to be something nice. There were nine smiles from the goddesses of victory... was there anything more promising in this life than that? No, there was nothing better than this!

I was sure of it. This training was the best sign of the start of something great!

"Then let us start right away but what should I be doing exactly? To be honest, I only think that that I should double up my jogging and training menu that I had done up until now... Do all of you had a better idea than this?"

"If that is the case, just leave it to us! Since I had gave this out as a homework to everyone, so that they are able to think about it last night. Then, let us start right away. The first! Meeting to make Sei-san delicious~!"

Brynhildr-sama said that while giving out a happy cheer. I joined in by clapping my hoof but should a meeting begin in such a cheerful manner...? Well, it started in a similar manner as the 'Meeting to look for a new job' that just happened recently, so let just leave out the minor detail.

So~, I guessed the first one who would show the outcome of the homework was.... As expected it will start from the eldest right? While thinking that, I looked toward Brynhildr-sama but for some reason, Brynhildr-sama quickly averted her gaze.

"Huh? Um... Brynhildr-sama...?"

"Wait a moment, Sei-san, I had properly think about it okay? But since I don't have much confidence on my suggestion... is it okay if I voice out my suggestion later?"

While saying that in a reserved way, Brynhildr-sama send her glance toward Gerhi-sama.

"What! Good grief, nee-sama is always so undisciplined when it comes to time like this. Then I will be the first one."

"Okay, please wait a moment! Please allow me to go first this time!"

Oh, the one who interrupt the second sister, Gerhi-sama and even stated her opinion was the seventh sister, Siegrune-sama.

I see, if they started it from the eldest as planned, then it would be too late while she was waiting for her turn. That was why she made the first move before that could happen. It seemed that she had reflected on her previous action.

"My... my first turn... well it's not I have any concern though? I guess that this is the time to proof that I prioritize on my sisters deep down of me now."

"Thank you, Gerhi-nee-san. Well, this time I will solve it right away."

It seemed like Siegrune-sama was quite confidence this time. If she was being too arrogant, it would make me feel insecure instead...

"He~ he~ he, the idea that I thought of is precisely this!"

"? What, what is it? This is..."

"Shouldn't you know it just by looking at it? It's a syringe. I had carved the rune of power, 'uruz' on an ice, melted it and inserted it into the syringe. Once you get injected with this, you will be muscular instantly and your meat will become more firm!"

"Wait for a moment! I never hear before that it's possible to inject the power of the rune inside the body! Will it be fine if I do that?"

"It'll be fine. I had experimented it on a mouse before but it became so muscular to the extent that it exploded in all direction!"

"That's not fine at all, it's a weapon!! Moreover, it is the worst category!! It not fine at all!!" (*TLN: There was a pun on 'fine' and 'weapon' because it sound similar*)

While staking both my body and soul, I rejected the idea that Siegrune-sama boldly announce. I was wondering what was she saying while showing a normal face but... this was no longer close to the definition of normal anymore.

"Hohoho, thanks to Siegrune who risked her life to bring down the hurdle, it makes it more easy for me to announce my idea. Once again, my proposal on the training is... this!"

While saying that, the thing that Gerhi-sama show us on her palm was a white, long and thin object.

“What is that... ah, is this... ‘bean sprout’?”

“That’s right, Sei. This is bean sprout. This is the representative of the sprout crop which is said to have a fast growth.”

“Is that so. Then... what should we do with his?”

“Of course, we will observe it! If we research on the growth of this bean sprout which is able to become delicious at a fast pace from the moment it starts to grow, we will surely find the way to become delicious in the fastest manner! No matter what, the most important thing is speed right?”

I’m sorry, Gerhi-sama. Had you heard of the phrase more haste, less speed before...?

“Gerhi-sama, it’s a pity but I belong to the animal species, so I won’t be able to become delicious with this method.”

“Ah, then, that is true... argh, I was of no use again...”

Yup, it was a pity that this was the result that you could think of on the fastest method to become delicious. It seemed your idea was too advanced that even time was unable to catch up with it.

“Hehehe... t’is Linde turn right? For god’s sake, Siegrune and Gerhi-nee was so lax. Linde will not make the same mistake like last time now, to be honest, I am quite confident this time. So, you should have a big expectation on it.”

Oh! What a promising speech, but her face was still emotion less as always. It was a bit doubtful for her to bother on the previous mistake but that should be something that I should ignore, right.

“Sei-shi is trying to be more delicious than Ikusu-joshi... but you are troubled because you can’t win. I am not wrong right?”

“That’s right. That’s why, I must be more delicious than my current self.”

“No~, you’re wrong. In fact, we should change your way of thinking.”

“Change my way of thinking? What... what do you mean by that...”

“That’s simple. Instead of Sei-shi becoming more delicious, it’s better to make Ikusu-joshi meat to taste worse. For that purpose, Linde had put a large amount

of poison in her breakfast. It should be around now.”

“Go and retrieve the poison meal immediately now!”

After swallowing the rejection of the merry feeling, Ortlinde-sama walked toward the direction of the canteen reluctantly.

Ah, come on, putting aside the common sense, her way of doing this was full of trouble! Why was she so confident on her idea this time? There was no much difference from the previous one in term of the harshness.

“It’s quite amazing that she resorts to poison meal boldly, even I don’t dare to imitate that.”

“There is no need for you to imitate that, Grimgerde-sama. Eh~ next is... Waltraute-sama, do you have anything?”

While holding to the faint expectation in my chest, I looked toward Waltraute-sama. She gave a sexy wink which conveyed ‘leave it to me’ and took out a shiny object from the cleavage of her voluptuous breast.

“Pork-chan. What is~ this?”

“Eh, I wonder what is it? This is... a ‘key’ right?”

“Corre~ct, that right. Where does this key belong to? That is, the key to onee-san (my) room.”

“Then, which mean...?”

“After pork-chan had become delicious properly then, come and have fun~”

“~~~~~!~~~~~”

In that moment, the other sisters started to be noisy.

Woah, this is an unexpected development! Instead of a method to be more delicious, to think that she had prepared a reward for me when I had become delicious!? This was something that I must win no matter what! This was not the place to choose my method whether it poison or anything else!

“I’m sorry, I will go and get Ortlinde-sama back now!”

“Wait, Sei-san!? Please don’t use the poison idea without any hesitation! That is a crime, you know!?”

Brynhildr-sama used a desperate look to stop me who was running toward ‘Valhalla’.

That was right... that was true. Yup, that was a crime. It was something that must never be done.

“Thank you, Brynhildr-sama. I almost make a grave error just now.”

“It’s fine that you understand now. And, you should return back the key properly, right?”

“... What are you talking about?”

“It’s not use for you to play dumb. Please return it, immediately.”

“...Okay...”

After being reproached by Brynhildr-sama, I returned back the key to Waltraute-sama while weeping. It’s a regret.

“Eh~ next is the fifth sister... Schwerte-sama turn.”

“Yes! Sei-dono, this Schwerte had properly though of an idea after realising my previous mishaps. Then, please accept this offer.”

It seemed she was quite concern on her failure previously, Schwerte-sama said that in a way to get psyched like our first conversation and offered a certain object.

“Isn’t the offering, it’s sword! Why are you giving me this?”

“These are my beloved swords, ‘Licht Splitter’ and ‘Nahath Splitter’. They are my proud two sword which, even though a presumptuous, gave me the title as the sword princess. In order to make a good meal, you need to have a good ingredient, good chef and a good tools. As long as the meat was slice by my sword, I promise that the meat will be a rank higher in term of the taste.”

“Um... I’m sorry. If I’m not mistaken, it seem that the knife that the Chef Head use is a legendary rank sharp sword.”

“A legendary sword!? Argh... how could this had happen...! Originally, my swords will only shine in a battlefield. If it were to compare with a sword that follows the path of food, my sword is exactly as good for nothing... what a

blunder!"

While thrusting both her hand and knee on the ground, Schwerte-sama clenched her teeth and expressed her feeling of despair with her body.

Okay... I was truly sorry. To face defeat after presenting the sword that she was proud of to me, I believed that the wound that she sustained was graver than previously...

"Ka ka ka! Since Schwerte head is full of all sort of sword, there is no helping it if her idea is so pliable. Please leave the matter to me!"

"Ah~, it Helmwige-sama turn..."

"What... what's with that, you are looking at me with those gazes filled with zero expectation again! That is something quite disrespectful, you know!?"

"! I'm sorry! Since I am in the position of requesting for help, to think I..."

"Okay, it's fine if you understand it. Then, the suggestion from me is... I think you will be dumbfounded after you heard it."

What did she just say? To think she is boasting herself this much, what exactly is the suggestion that she had thought of?

"Listen carefully. My suggestion is... nothing!"

"Nothing!"

What is wrong with this person! If she had nothing then why did she purposely say that in a way to stir up our expectation!?

"Fuhaha, did you seriously think that I will be motivated after hearing the word 'homework'? As if I will be motivated! In fact I slept much better than usual!"

"Hee~ is that so. That means you will do your mission today properly without being a truant right? Helmwige?"

"Ah, no... yes, of course ane-gimi, I will do that today..."

After looking at Brynhildr-sama face which was drawing closer, stream of cold sweat was dripping down from Helmwige-sama. I was interested... I wondered how scary did Brynhildr-sama look like...

Well, putting that aside, let try to focus back on our main topic. Next was the eighth sister, Grimgerde-sama.

Let's see, previously, her communication skill was quite poor, I wondered did she manage to polish it properly?

“...”

While being the centre of focus by everyone, Grimgerde-sama remained silence and showed no response. Oh, to think that she was able to remain calm in this situation! It seemed like she managed to have courage.

“... Um... Grimgerde-sama?”

After a few seconds of waiting— since the silence continue for quite some time, I called out to Grimgerde-sama to break the silence. Then...

“Ah!? Eh, it’s my turn!? I’m.... sorry! I was in deep though for a while!”

Deep though was it... so that was it, she just didn’t notice that she was being the centre of attention. My admiration toward her was at a loss now. Since she was wearing a mask, we didn’t even know if her eyes were closed.

“I see, so there is still this method! Ah~ to be honest, it was the same for me also. I am not sleeping while I was playing truant instead I was in deep though just like Grimgerde.” (Helmwige)

“Hee, is that right. ... then, Grimgerde-sama, let put aside the deep though, could you tell us the suggestion that you had thought of?”

“Yes! I had thought about it properly, I didn’t forgotten about it either! The suggestion that I had thought of is.... Actually, right now, my servant, Wan-chan is guarding Ikusu-chan.”

“Hmm? How is that related to the matter right now...?”

“It’s related, it’s definitely related to it. After this, once I snap my finger. Then... my servant will eat Ikusu-chan.”

“Please you must not snap your finger!”

“Eh...? I... I understood. Then can I go and give the direct order verbally?”

“Don’t go and do anything on your own!!”

The dangerous plot to exterminate the rival, isn't this exactly on the same level as Ortlinde-sama! From which mouth that said that she was unable to imitate Ortlinde-sama!?

"Anyway, let put aside the suggestion from Grimgerde-sama. I had properly receive your feeling only for this matter."

"Wa, thank you for receiving it! I was able to be of use this time!"

To be of use, is it? Well, this was somehow different from a certain sixth sister which she was happy just from cooperating, let's move on now.

And ... this meant.

It was weird for me to said this but everything that happened up until now was just a farce. From now on, it was the real deal. It was the appearance of the one who had properly left an achievement in the previously meeting, the ninth sister, Weisse!

"It's my turn! Okay, I will do my best!"

"Aha ha, it's fine to act like usual, Weisse. Since the one who must do his best this time is me."

"Ah, that's right. He he, I was too motivated... But the suggestion that I thought of really required Sei-kun to give some effort."

While saying that, Weisse lower the end of her eyebrow in an apology manner. No, there was no need for Weisse to be like that. I would do my best, it would be fine if everyone just teach me the method for me to try my best.

"It's alright. There is no need for you to worry about me, can you just tell us your suggestion?"

"Okay, I understand! Then, Sei-kun, can you use the rune of 'mannaz' to change into your human form immediately, and then please change into this clothes?"

"Ah, change the clothes is it, roger. ...'Mannaz'."

I followed the instruction from Weisse and change into my human form with the transformation magic. After that, I change into the clothes that was prepared for me. It needless for me to said this but, I went and change my

clothes inside a nearby thicket. Since there was no one who would appreciate my live clothe changing even if it was exposed.

"I kept you waiting, Weisse. But this clothes, somehow the lower half of it is quite windy.... What is this!?"

The moment when I looked at my own body after I got out of the thicket, I was so surprised as if my eyeball literally fell off.

Isn't that right? The clothes that I changed into was... it was a one piece black dress with a puff sleeve and combined with the frill white apron, it was a female clothes. In another word, it was an apron dress. Of course, I was wearing a white brim on my head.

I had saw female who walked around in this appearance a lot of time in the goddess dorm, 'Vingólf'. That mean this was... the appearance of a 'maid'.

"Thissssssss!! Ro...ro... Rossweisse!! How did you figure out that Sei-san will look good in this outfit!?"

At the same time she saw me in this appearance, Brynhildr-sama rushed toward Weisse in an agile manner where you could only see when she was in a battle and grab Weisse shoulder.

Weisse answered while her body was trembling from the shock and startled which her eyes seemed to be spinning.



"It... it's true that it looks good but it's not like I ask Sei-kun to wear it because he looks good in it."

"That, that means you ask him to wear it with a pure intention without caring whether he looks good or not!? As expected of the 'White wind wolf', your sense of smell is quite amazing! Of course, you had prepared a clothes with different color right!?"

"Argh, no, I only prepared that one only..."

"It's unacceptable! That's no good of you, Rossweisse! You should at least prepared a clothes with navy blue color and green tea color! Ah! Let's take this opportunity to let him wear a French style maid costume too! Please wait a moment, I will be back right away!"

"Please calm down, Brynhildr-sama! We are still in the middle of the discussion!"

"Ha...!? That's true if you put it that way. To think that I had lost my composure for a bit..."

Did you just said 'a bit' just now? I looked at it as a level that was absolutely abnormal...

That was because. It was not like I want to be comparative but the other sisters were looking at me with a cruel and calm manner.

"Sei... are you really a guy? That's right, there is a matter that we haven't confirm yet." (Gerhilde)

"It's alright, just leave that task to me~~ I will check it now~" (Waltraute)

No, hold it! How do you plan to confirm it, Waltraute-sama!

"You seem so weak... Sei-dono, aren't you embarrassed with such an effeminate appearance!" (Schwerte)

"Of course, I'm embarrassed!? Since you put it that way, do you want to exchange with me!?"

"Hee...!? Ah, no, it's not like I am jealous on the fact that Sei-dono is cuter than me, that is not my intention when I said that... and it's definitely not because I want to wear it..."

I see, I understood that you wanted to wear it. I would leave it in front of your room next time.

Moreover, I'm sorry. Now that I looked around carefully, it seemed that the other sisters were not very calm as I said. I was not sure which part of this appearance had such a strong effect but I thought this was a clothes that I shouldn't wear for various reason.

"So, Weisse. Why do you want me to wear such an embarrassing clothing?"

"Actually that... when I went to the human realm for my previous task, when I visit the inn I coincidentally saw a waitress dress in a similar appearance. Then, the waitress said this. 'There is a secret spell to make the meal more delicious.'"

Hee, I see. The reason why I was wearing this maid outfit is to get me in the in the figure. ...was this really necessary.

"Putting aside whether I was convinced, I somehow understand the situation. So, Weisse, what is the spell?"

"Okay! I will do that first, so Sei-kun please imitate me! Here we go~!"

After Weisse form a heart shape with both of her hand together with the signal, she said out the rumor spell without any hesitation.

"Bad taste, bad taste~ fly away~!"

"Eh...?"

That spell was exactly the same thing that I was aware of. That was used when I was hurt.

"What's the matter? Sei-kun"

"Ah, it's nothing. Somehow, I was taken aback since I thought it would sound much cuter."

Yu~p, am I over expecting... I thought it would be a spell that had a stronger impression. Perhaps, there is development for an amazing spell somewhere in the distant future.

"Um... do I really have to do it? The spell that is."

"Of course! In fact please do it in a cute manner!"

Argh... it was unfair for you to request that with a smile. To make a cute pose in this maid appearance, I thought the one who did it and those who watched it would not be able to endure it.

“Sei-san, quickly!”

No, well, Brynhildr-sama eye was shining in a way that I had not seen before. ...it seemed like I had no choice, I would try and do it! I was still a guy even though I was in this appearance!

“Bad... bad taste, bad taste, fly away~! Argh.... How is it? Will I become delicious with this? I will cry if I am not.”

“That was perfect, Sei-san! Look, somehow I smell something sweet and delicious!”

“Eh, is that true!? Sniff sniff... Wa, it's exactly as what Hildr-onee-chan said! What a nice smell!” (Ross)

No, I thought that smell was here from the beginning..., I would not said any thoughtless retort. This was not the appropriate situation to determine whatever I had become delicious or not.

Even though I said that, I had no choice but to wait for the spell to take effect. Now, this was the time for us to hear the suggestion from Brynhildr-sama who requested to delay her turn and end this discussion in a splendid manner.

“So Brynhildr-sama, as the last person can we hear your suggestion?”

“Eh... Ah...um... it's my turn right... that is true...”

I wonder where did all the high tension went since Brynhildr-sama suddenly showed a dark expression while covering her face.

“Umm... what's the matter? Brynhildr-sama.”

“Sei-san, that... can we just pretend that my announcement is not suitable?”

“Not suitable? No but even if you ask me that...”

While saying that, I sneaked a look on the reactions from the other sisters. As expected, an intensive storm of dissatisfaction was created there.

“Oh, Ane-gimi? It's astonished that the person who suggested this is in such a

predicament is the Ane-gimi.” (Helmwige)

“I feel the same way too. Since it Hildr-onee-san, I didn’t thought that you don’t have any suggestion but... let me guess since you were unable to think of a decent suggestion, you were planning to have us provide a decisive suggestion right? That way, you will be able to avoid making your own announcement.” (Siegrune)

“Argh!”

After getting pointed out by Siegrune-sama, Brynhildr-sama started to stagger. This reaction... it seemed like it was correct.

Hm... somehow it was bad to ask a person to voice out her suggestion if she had no confidence with it. Even though I said that, I was unable to give Brynhildr-sama a special treatment. What should I do...?

While I was thinking about that— the one who make the first move was the unexpected Gerhi-sama.

“Nee-sama. Since we were unable to have a decisive suggestion from anyone of us, even if nee-sama announce the suggestion, no one will laugh here will laugh at you. That’s why, please be at ease and announce your suggestion. To think that the usual upright nee-sama is in this situation... I am unable to watch anymore of this.”

“...Gerhilde...”

The second sister, Gerhi-sama who always fought with Brynhildr and constantly chasing after her. To think that she was able to offer such words voluntary despite being prideful...it was splendid!

“... I understand. As the eldest sister of the Valkyrie, I will make my announcement decisively!”

After receiving the support from the young sister that she was proud of, currently— Brynhildr-sama made her announcement obediently.

“The method that I thought of to become delicious is... to eat a lot of delicious food.”

“...huh?” x8 (I had no idea why is it eight)

"What I'm trying to say is to eat a lot of delicious food. For example, high grade food, seasonal food and etc."

"Why?" x8

"...they did said that the food you ate become part of your body right? That's why... in order to become delicious, you should eat a lot of delicious food, which is the first thing that I thought of..."

I see, I understand it now.

Putting aside whether there would be any effect from doing that, the conclusion was decided. And it was not only me. I am sure that her younger sisters were also thinking the same thing.

(... So cute...) x8

It was so pure and straight forward, somehow it resembled an idea from a child. I believed that the person herself was the one who understood the most about that. That why she hesitated that much on making her announcement.

"Fu fu fu... I'm sorry... as expected of my Nee-sama..." (Gerhilde)

"Ufu fu, so cute~ it really is cute~ that is why Hildr-chan is not suitable to be the elder sister in some meaning." (Waltraute)

"What, why are both of you laughing! And what do you meant by I am not suitable to be the elder sister, Waltraute!"

"Well, you see. When it came to discussion, everyone came here because it was a request from Onee-san instead of Hildr-chan, right? It's not like you are not of use but~ if we look at you as the elder sister, then?"

"How could you... it's so harsh. Is everyone thinking the same thing?"

Brynhildr-sama looked toward her sisters in an imploring manner. Um... I felt that the behavior had lower your level as a reliable elder sister though....

"Ane-sama, there is nothing for you to worry about. No matter what they said, I, Schwerte believe that Ane-sama is suitable to be the leader."

"By that, you are not rejecting that statement right?"

"No, I also want to praise Ane-gimi on your tenacity. By looking at Ane-gimi

tenacity, even I get the feeling of ‘I should also do my best today!’.” (Helm)

“I seriously cannot believe that you don’t think that way but...”

“It... it alright! Hildr-onee-chan is a splendid Onee-chan after all! That is because Onee-chan is the best when it comes to understanding the feeling of those small children!” (Ross)

“In another word, you mean that I am the most childish among the sister right...? Haa... even Rossweisse think of me as that...”

Brynhildr-sama hung her head after feeling disappointed and her eyes became teary.

Okay~, I see. The image of Brynhildr-sama inside of me was, on top of being elegant and beautiful, she was also strong and cool, I also felt that she had her cute point but... it seemed like it was totally different among the sister.

She tried her best to become a reliable elder sister but since there was a lot of gaps that she were unable to cover, it was like an honor student with a bit flaw — which was her true position.

No, wasn’t it fine that way. Since I would love Brynhildr-sama no matter what she is.

“Please don’t feel discourage. Since this time Brynhildr-sama won with a huge lead.”

“Why!? Is there any particular standard for me to win!?”

Yup. If I had to say it... it will be ‘the matter of being at ease?’”

So, all the suggestion were announced but in the end there was none that allowed me to think that ‘this is it’ though. No, all of the Valkyries tried their best to think about it. Moreover, since there was no good suggestion, it meant that this was a difficult problem.

This meant that I had no choice but to rely on my hard work to become delicious... while I was thinking about that.

“Sei-shi. It’s been a while but it seem like you are in an exaggerated strange appearance.”

“Ah, Ortlinde-sama. Did you disposed the poison food properly?”

“I did not make any blunder. Moreover, as the talented Linde, I had also brought this person over.”

At the back of Ortlinde-sama who said that, I saw a person without needing her to tell me. My face turned blue once I realize the presence of that person but I thought that person face would turn bright red and laugh after seeing me like this...

“Buahaha! What... what is that, Sei! Why are you in a maid outfit!? I don't think that I am able to point out others people interests ... ku ku, no, it suits you too well!”

The one who bursted out in laughter without betraying my expectation was Loki.

I was not sure where he went and what he did up until now but this was the worst timing for him to appear...

“Lo...Loki! Actually, it seems like I had gave you a weird misunderstanding but this is not my interest!? This is, one of the link for my training to become delicious!”

“Ho, which pervert uncle are you planning to eat you in a delicious manner?”

“That's wrong! That is not what I planning!”

“Sorry, it's a joke, so you don't have to be that angry. Moreover, I had heard about your circumstances from Ortlinde while coming here. It seems you had gotten yourself a troublesome disciple, right? It seem you had considerably become lively.”

Even though Loki said that after knowing the circumstances, it seemed like he was not taking it seriously.

Of course it seemed foolish to others that I wanted to become more delicious but to me it was a grave problem. It was an intensive worry for us, food ingredient.

Putting that aside, Loki was not a guy who would come here nonchalantly just to make fun of me. I sure he had some ideas for this.

"Hey Loki. Since you purposely follow Ortlinde-sama to come here, it means that you are able to help me right?"

"Well, it's not like I won't be of use but..."

While answering, Loki became loss at his word.

? What happened? Loki expression was complete different from the expression up until now, it seemed like it was wandering in a dangerous position. It was as if there was a fish bone that stuck deep down in his throat, I felt like he was frustrated...

"No, I have none. I believe that you had already try your best. Since there is a replacement for you, it mean that you don't have to die anymore... had you think of retiring before?"

While scratching his head, Loki was talking as if he was carefully choosing his word.

...okay. I had also thought about that. Even though I had said it a lot of times but I didn't want to die. It was best if it can be solve without dying.

But... lately my thought on that was slowly changing. Putting aside the fact that my pride was hurt.

"Before this. The king of Open Sea, Aegir-sama told me this. If you stay at my mansion, I can promise you a position that is higher than your current one and you won't have to be made into a meal. But, I rejected that offer. The reason why I rejected it was simple. I prefer to stay in 'Valhalla' more than Aegir-sama mansion. At that time, I left there with everyone who had acknowledge me."

Not only that, after eating me who had make into a meal, even that magic wolf, Fenrir was overflowing with tear of joy. The chief god, Odin-sama personal said that he had expectation on me. On top of that, after seeing the appearance of my tenacity in risking my life was so cool, a person who requested to be my disciple appear. That was why...

"That's why from now on also, I want to be an existence that is needed by everyone. I want to be a person that everyone wish for. Even if that method does not resulted me in becoming a meal for everyone."

After listening to my explanation, Loki remained speechless and he closed his eyes. After a few seconds of thinking, he muttered these few words without changing his grim look.

“Even if you are not unable to revive the next time you die?”

“Eh...?”

While I was staring in puzzlement unconsciously, Loki said that is was just an assumption. But in those eyes of his, I somehow felt that it was something seriously.

Since I was able to feel that, I thought about it seriously. But unexpectedly I was able to figure out the answer to that easily.

“When Odin-sama visited me in my parent home, did you still remember that he said this? ‘Do you want to rot to death in this enclosed miniature garden or die in the greatest honor in the god palace?’”

“...it seems like you manage to remember it. It’s true that something like that was mentioned.”

“Yup. The current me somehow feel like I am able to understand the meaning behind those words. The job which is the ‘Valhalla Dinner’— is something I want to do even if I risk my life, since it’s a job that I am proud of from the bottom of my heart.”

While saying that, I showed a beaming smile. I believed that Loki open his eyes wide in surprise after seeing my smile and he burst out with laughter after narrowing his eyes.

“Is that so, I understand. Then I believe it will be harsh to you if I reveal the truth of ‘Gullveig’...”

“Eh? Something about ‘Gullveig’?”

“... Nothing. I think that nothing said will be taking serious while you are in that maid appearance.”

“Argh!? That is true after hearing you said that!”

After Loki pointed out that to me, I suddenly remember that I am in an embarrassing appearance.

I hurried release the ‘mannaz’ transformation and return back to my original boar form. After I crawled out from under the maid costume, miraculously I returned back to usual naked Sei-kun.

If I was fully naked then there was nothing to be embarrassed of! Well, that was something mystery by itself.

“Okay. Since I understand Sei intention, I will also try my best to help you.”

“I had waited for this! Please show us the ability of the Trickster Loki.”

“Leave it to me, partner. I will now show you the wit and intelligence of the number two in the God realm!

After Loki showed his bright white teeth, he shouted while lifting his left hand up to the sky.

“Come! ‘Ratatoskr’!!”

“Did you call me? Loki-danna.”

“I see you had come. Okay, I will leave it to you now.”

“You suddenly leave it to other!?”

After hearing the calling from Loki, a light brown squirrel, Ratatoskr came dropping down from somewhere. He possessed a strange ability where he was able to teleport to anywhere in the world, his daily task involved him in convert action which made use of that spy ability.

In simple term, he was the world best informer. On the other hand... he was also the world number one peeper.

“Let’s ignore the fact that I leave it to other. This fellow here is working as my eyes which means his work is my work and the achievement is mine alone. Hey, Ratatoskr. Since it’s you, I believe that you understand... why I called you today right?”

“Yea, of course, Loki-danna. Please have a look as I resolve the problem that is face by Sei-danna!”

Ratatoskr stood with two leg and proudly hit his chest. I see, as expected of the elusive informer, it seemed like he had understand the whole

circumstances. No matter how cute his appearance and voice were, this squirrel was really something that I cannot make light of.

“I want to say this in advance first, even I am unable to get the information on ‘the method to become delicious’. But... if you are talking about the world most delicious person, then I happened to know them.”

“The world most delicious person? What is that, isn’t that the most suitable person for this situation! Who is that person?”

“Fu fu, do you want to know? It’s not like I can’t tell you. Ahem, I will tell you without putting on airs. The person name is known as— ‘Gullinkambi’.”

“... Gullinkambi...”

Who was that? I didn’t heard this name before. Since I didn’t remember it, it means that it was not mention in the documents in my parent home... I wonder was it a person that was not so famous in the world.

“What type of person is him?”

“I’m not so sure about his personality but judging from his appearance. I heard that he is a rooster with a golden cockscomb.”

“A rooster? Hee~ so it’s a chicken. I though the world most delicious would be a cow instead.”

If we were talking about the flourish of the highest grade meat, it would be beef. To think that the world most delicious was a chicken instead, there was no mistake that the meat of Gullinkambi was delicious.

If his deliciousness was something naturally then there was no choice but if that was not the case, then he would know the method to become delicious. By all possible means, I wanted to have a talk with him.

“Hey Ratatoskr, you know where is his current location?”

“Of course I know. Gullinkambi is living in the top of the world tree, Læraðr.”

“The top of the world tree? Eh, that means...”

“It seems that you had notice it, Sei-danna. The top of the world tree, it is a world that is higher than ‘Asgard’... which is known as ‘Vanaheim’.”

While saying that, Ratatoskr looked up toward the sky while lying on his back with his legs outstretched. I also looked toward the sky but it was not like I was able to see anything though.

“...if we go to ‘Vanaheim’, will Sei-san become more delicious?”

After realizing it, Brynhildr-sama stood beside me and looked up toward the sky in the same way as me. Then, I felt that she lowered her gaze while remaining the same position.

Yup— she was waiting for my words.

“That’s right. if we went and asked him on the method to become delicious, I am sure that I will be able to become delicious right away. That’s why Brynhildr-sama... it something pathetic but I don’t have any method to go to ‘Vanaheim’. So, please lend me your strength!”

“I had waited for you to say that! Sei-san, let’s go together. Toward ‘Vanaheim’!”

It’s here! From now on, the trip toward ‘Vanaheim’ with Brynhildr-sama and me begin!

... But at that moment when I was fired up. Loki immediately gave me a warning.

“Hey, Sei. It’s fine if you want to head to ‘Vanaheim’ but please be careful on your preparation for your departure?”

“Eh, is that so? Why do you said that?”

“Why... you do know it ‘Vanaheim’ right? Do you know what type of place is that?”

“Of course, I know. It’s the world where the ‘Vanir god tribe’ lived right?”

— It is one of the nine world that exist in this realm, ‘Vanaheim’.

Night did not come for that place and it was a world that was always full of light. It was a place that position much higher than ‘Asgard’ which was govern by Odin-sama and it was the world which was the closet to the sky.

Even though the god tribe was the same, but the principle of those gods that

lived there was different from the Aesir god tribe. Those gods were known as the Vanir god tribe. In the past before I was even born, it seemed that there was a big war that happened frequently among the Aesir and the Vanir gods that spanned for a long duration.

Of course, at this point of time, that did not happen anymore since the two tribes had made a reconciliation with each other. As proof of friendship, it seemed various stuffs had happen but, among them the most famous one was on the exchange of gods. Taking this opportunity, a few Vanir gods were send to ‘Asgard’ which were the military god, Frey-sama, and his sister which were the goddess of love and abundant harvest, Freja-sama. Other than that, there was also their father, Njörðr-sama.

“The battle with the Vanir god tribe is something in the past right? We are still the same god tribe even though our relationship is a bit bad and it’s not like we are going to the country of the giants, so there is no need for us to brace ourselves that much right?”

“Humph, your awareness is the same as always, Sei. It’s true that our battle with them is in the past and our reconciliation is something that happen a long time ago. The Chief God, ‘Hoenir’ over there is blood related with Odin but since he is a former Aesir god tribe, his power of proposal is non-existent. In another word... frankly speaking they are almost in a state of disconnection with each other.”

How could that... This meant that it would be bad for the resident of Aesir to loiter around when they went to ‘Vanaheim’...

I was clouded with a restless expression. But when Loki saw that, he smiled brightly that blew away that heavy atmosphere.

“Well, there is nothing for you to worry about even though it seem like a threat. If you had made the proper preparation that is. The first thing you need to do if you plan to go to ‘Vanaheim’ is... that’s right, go ask Freja for help.”

“Freja-sama is it?”

“Ya. Since she is quite familiar with the geography of ‘Vanaheim’, so she is the ideal person to be the guide. Well, it’s fine if you ask Frey or Njörðr but in case when you were spotted by the Vanir, the probability for them to let you go is

higher if it was Freya right? Since she is everyone Idol after all.”

That... that was right. As expected of Loki, his plan was quite cunning.

“Also, there is one more thing for your preparation. You should also bring this Ortlinde with you.”

After Loki said that, he pushed out Ortlinde-sama who was standing at attention beside of him all this time.

“Eh, why is it Ortlinde-sama?”

“Is it obvious, she will be in charge with the sneaking operation. Even if Freya was a former Vanir god tribe, it was indisputable that she was considered as the friend of the Aesir now. Moreover, it’s not like you will be able to get a free admission for being well known. So, in order to infiltrate ‘Vanaheim’, you need to use the back entrance which is an undeniable condition.”

I see, I could understand if you put it that way. If we were together with Ortlinde-sama who excelled at erasing her presence which was similar with Ratatoskr, it would be easy to infiltrate there.

“It seems that way so... will you accompany us? Ortlinde-sama”

I requested the person herself for help timidly.

“I understand. Linde will teach you in a kind manner, the color of the silent killing.”

“No, we already have enough if that.”

Okay, I got it now. The first barrier for our infiltration was to stop this person from going berserk.

“Um, so we should go to ‘Vingólf’ first... right?”

After I got a confirmation from Brynhildr-sama, she showed a smile and gave a big nod.

“That’s right. We should head to ‘Vingólf’ first, I will called for Grani-kun who will act as our transport. After that, let go and ask Freya-sama for her help.”

Yup, this was the summary of our discussion.

After I gave my thanks to the Valkyries, Loki and also Ratatoskr who gave their

suggestion, we began to move out.

Jus you wait, Ikusu. I would now go and ask Gullinkambi for the method to become delicious and I would reclaim my title as the ‘Valhalla dinner’ which was the most delicious than anyone else!

Then... we had arrived at ‘Vanaheim’.

By heading straight up along the trunk of the world tree, Læraðr, you would find a country of light that did not know night there. That was the home country of Freya-sama who replied with two okay when we asked for her help.

“Woah, it’s been a while~! Right? Right? It’s exactly as I said right, the outer continent is a perfect round shape? Moreover, it quite clear if we look up from the bottom, it is a bit different from ‘Asgard’ since it is not supported by the branch. I’m not sure on the reason but it seems that this continent is floating on its own though~”

Even though it was just a distant view, Freja-sama was in high spirit after she saw her nostalgic home town. Her appearance was as if she had returned to her child mind kept increasing... no, this was actually something usual though...

I got now. Freja-sama was always sincere as if she was a child.

“Fre... Freja-sama, please don’t struggle so much. If we don’t count Sei-kun since he is small, currently Grani is carrying three people which is something impossible to him already.”

“Haha, you will be fine right~? Grani-chan. We are as light as a feather after all.”

“No, the weight is not the problem though...”

Brynhildr-sama, Ortlinde-sama and Freja-sama, since the three goddesses were crowded tightly together on top of a horse, they were in a dangerous state where they would fall off if they didn’t paid attention.

Well, since Grani-kun was running in the sky like this, the god would be fine even if they fell off since they were able to fly in the sky normally.

By the way, I was located at Freja-sama arm. As long as Freja-sama did not throw me away, I was in an extremely safe place that I could be proud of. I

would not say any insensitive things. So, this was the special seat for me who was secretly trying to be the world number one Oppai master. Will you understand if I say that?

Come on~ The feeling of this seat was as special as always. At time like this I was glad that I was a boar. It might be because Freja-sama was innocent like a child in her heart at all time but her body was completely that of an adult.

“For god’s sake... So, Freja-sama, around which spot is the security of the Vanir tribe is insufficient?”

“Insufficient of the security is it... umm... is it fine for me to say this now? Actually, the Vanir god tribe normally does not have a security for the exterior part though.”

“Eh, is that the truth?”

Brynhildr-sama said that with a tone full of surprise. I was also surprise. If that was the case, that meant that it was easy for an external enemy to infiltrate ‘Vanaheim’ right?

“Ah, please don’t make any false accusation. It’s not like the Vanir god tribe has no sense of security. Some of the member of the Vanir god tribe are able to make a small prediction but I am not one of them. That means... I believe that they were aware that we are getting close.”

“Eh!! The Vanir god tribe is too talented!”

In another word, no matter where we landed, there was no point anymore. Since we had already being watched by the cautious eyes of the locals.

“Then, what should I do? My master.”

“Ah, let’s see... what should we do?”

After we heard the new fact that was leaked from Freja-sama, Brynhildr-sama and I began to fluster. Since we were unable to answer Grani-kun properly who was waiting for the next instruction, Ortlinde-sama who remained silent up until now suddenly opened her mouth.

“Please calm down. That is the purpose why Linde is here.”

That... that’s right. From the beginning, we were supposed to rely on her

espionage ability to infiltrate.

But... were we still able to hide our presence even though our existence had already been known?

"Sei-shi eye... is full of the color of doubt. It's fine, I will show you how it is."

At the same time she said that, Ortlinde-sama spread her wings that was made out of magic and flew up toward the sky. Then, she took up her position in front of Grani-kun and hold her right hand toward us and begin to chant the spell.

"[I worship you the skull of Ymir; Kiss his body. Now I require a response from the exposed behavior of a god that is constant and eternal. To chase after the perfect knowledge of natural laws, to entrust myself to have a go at something, as a symbol of knowledge, answer, ritual and disaster, as a sign of good opportunity, fate, concealment and by chance. The fourth and the fourteen rune of Futhark, Ansuz and Perthro. Kill off the presence of all living creature—the formation of the perfect Nirvana.]

The moment when the chant was finished, a black light covered the hand that Ortlinde-sama held out. The light quickly flew off her palm and I thought it just expanded in the sky but it seemed that our surrounding were covered in a thin layer of mist.

"This is...?"

"This is the result when I mixed the rune of concealment, 'Peorth' and the rune of knowledge, 'Ansuz'. For a short moment, we won't be seen by anyone and our presence won't be detected as long as we are within this this mist."

"We won't get spotted by the Vanir god tribe even with their ability to predict?"

"I wish if you don't look down on the large scale magic that was used together with 'Ansuz'. At this moment, those prediction Vanir god tribe should had already forgotten the fact that we had infiltrate 'Vanaheim'."

"Is... is that the truth!? Ortlinde-sama is an equally amazing person..."

This was a concealment magic that was able to twist human perception... No,

there was always someone who was the best of the best.

As a suggestion from Ortlinde-sama, we landed at a suitable place which was on a shore in ‘Vanaheim’.

When we tried to look at our surrounding, we were unable to feel the presence of any of the member of the Vanir god tribe. Even if it was an assumption, it seemed that they were ignoring us now.

“Then from now on, it is my job. I will now lead Sei-chan party on the tour of the top of the world tree, ‘Vanaheim’.”

Freja-sama began to walk in front of us with the flag that was taken out of nowhere. I was passed from Freja-sama hand to Brynhildr-sama and I was still in a same position.

“Um... we aren’t going to ride on Grani-kun anymore?”

I began to wonder about this after walking on foot for a short while, so I inquired Brynhildr-sama on this.

“It’s a pity but this ‘concealment mist’ can’t catch up if we move too fast. That’s why we can’t ride on Grani-kun from now on. There is nothing to worry about, since I will be carrying Sei-san after all.”

Brynhildr-sama answered that with a smile while walking. I see, to think this mist had such a weakness... so it was not such an amazing magic after all.

Hey Sei, it was the anticipating time of changing seat. The size was a bit lacking if compare with Freja-sama, of course I still chose Brynhildr-sama in the end. The breastplate was a bit bothersome but it was not at a degree of a disturbance if you became an oppai master. From now on, I would have a careful taste of Brynhildr-sama ‘mountain’. Come on! This is the time for you to be useful, my back!

Then, when the gentleman part was taken over by the wicked heart which should not happen— Ortlinde gave off a small sigh while staring at me.

“... It seems that Linde will soon be able to read the Sei-shi expression.”

“Argh!?”

“? Is that the truth? What kind of face is Sei-san making now?”

"It's an extremely serious face!? Look here!"

"... Hey Sei-san, be careful with the breath from your nose, didn't I told you that advice when we first met?"

Grani-kun who was walking at the back gave me a small advice to my ear when I was showing off my serious look.

Oops. Breath in, breath out... okay. No matter where you look at it, I looked like a gentleman now.

"Hm... it seems that the evil presence from Sei-shi had disappear."

"Come on Ortlinde, isn't that a bit disrespectful? Since Sei-san is always a good boy."

Hoo, that was great. It seem that I was able to skillfully deceive them.

"Thank you, Grani-kun. As expected, it seem like we are good friend after all."

"... well, it seems that way."

"But Grani-kun. I believe I somehow said this before but I want to deepen my relationship with you. Don't you think it time for us to become that since it been quite a while from the time we first met? For our relationship we each other to be more deepen... to become a relationship that is above being friend."

"A relationship that is above of being a friend...? Ah, stop, hold it. Don't tell me... that is impossible! I'm sorry but please excuse me from that!"

"Is... is that so, it seems like it's still early. I'm sorry, since I am inexperience, I'm not sure when is the best timing and how deep should I go..."

"No, that is impossible! No matter when is it, you must not go so deep! We are just plain friend and it will not change no matter what! Do you got that?"

"You are so cold, I understand now. But... I will still believe that we will become that one day."

That's right—a relationship that was above of being a friend—which was 'close friend'.

I wondered why. From there onward, Grani-kun was walking nearly at the end of the border of the concealment mist and he did not show his butt toward me.

After this and that, we made some progress and finally reached our destination.

To be honest, I never thought in my life that I was able to stand at this place. However, I had definitely arrived here. The world highest place — the top of the world tree, Læraðr.

Since we were at a place that was further above the sky above, the air was considerable quite thin. If we didn't rely on the 'kenaz' rune to shroud our body with a layer of air, we wouldn't be able to stay long since we would have difficult breathing.

"Is there really a rooster living in these kind of place...?"

I focused my attention on the surrounding after I changed my question to a mutter.

Regardless whether it had just pass noon or the current time, the sky was still quite dim, it was as if my hand was able to reach the twinkling star. This place was no longer considered as the sky anymore, maybe we should called this place as space.

"Oh? We have guest, doo? It's so rare, doo! Welcome-bi, doo!"

Eh... what was that just now? Did he just said welcome-bi?

A pure black rooster appear out of the dim atmosphere with a sluggish movement.

His size was something normal but he was quite chubby. Furthermore, there was a splendid cockscomb that spring up on top of his head. Moreover, the color of that was not the normal red but instead it was shinning golden.

Yup. There was no mistake on it based on the information from Ratatoskr. It was more evident the moment when he said welcome-bi. He was...

"You are 'Gullinkambi' right?"

"Do you know me, doo? Does everyone know about me, doo?"

"Yup, we know you. At least all the person here know you."

After being inquired, Freja-sama answered him with her full force business

smile. Ahh— this was bad, that smile was on an explosion level! The iris of Gullinkambi became a heart shape instantly!

“Ahem! It’s an honor for me to be known by such beauty like you all! It seems like you had a hard journey, so why did you come here? Just tell me, doo, I will not bluntly refuse it, doo.”

“Ah, that’s a relief. Um... Gullinkambi, actually I.”

“Huh? I have no use for a guy. Be quiet, doo.”

“...”

This fellow... what is with him! He was strict with guy but soft with the lady. It seemed like he was a pervert like me but without my gentleman part! Ah, it was not like I was a pervert though? There was no mistake on it.

“There is no choice. Um... Brynhildr-sama.... I mean Ortlinde-sama. Can you help me to settle this matter?”

“? Sei-san, didn’t you ask for my help just now? Why don’t you allow me to do that?”

“Of course, you can’t! As if I will let Brynhildr-sama to mutter even one word to that pervert, I will never allow such act!”

“Hoo? That mean you are fine with Linde to talk with that pervert is it?”

Those cold words came from the back of my body. Ah, this is bad, it really is cold. My back is being thrust by a short knife right?

“Hey, you, the mysterious silver hair beauty. Did you just call me as a pervert, doo?”

“Argh! This is bad, did he become angry? I give up, if this continue, he might not listen to us anymore...

“... I did said that. Do you have any problem for that?”

Then, Ortlinde-sama said that without any fragment or presence of being shy! It’s over... there was no mistake that the negotiation was over. We hadn’t even started to ask any question yet.

While I was crouching while hugging me head, Brynhildr-sama and Freja-sama

showed a bitter smile. Grani-kun was still devoting himself to hide his butt. To be honest, this was a grave situation.

In response to that, Gullinkambi body was trembling and gave off a scream as if he wanted to notify that morning had arrive.

“Cock-a-doodle-do!! It’s been a while since I was overflow with my pervert spirit, doo. I will forgive you if you scold me ‘pervert’ ten more times, doo.”

“Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert Pervert”

“!? You... you seriously said that, doo! Moreover, you even gave me a service by saying it one extra time, doo!”

“That right. A professional will never forget the spirit of giving a service.”

“Aaa~! I am so happy until I am filled with goose bump, doo! Thank you, doo! This is a reward for me in the business world of a rooster, doo!”

Gullinkambi prostrate himself as if he was praying to the god since his request which he thought it wouldn’t be granted, was immediately fulfilled.

Argh... what a cheater! That was also consider as a reward in the business world of the boar too! I also want to be scolded if possible... since it came to this!

“Brynhildr-sama!! Please grant me the reward in the same way!!”

“What’s the matter, Sei-san!? Putting that aside, why did you request me for that!?”

“It seems like we have another similar species here...”



Brynhildr-sama who was looking at me in a confusing manner and Ortlinde-sama who was looking down at me in a vulgar manner. I was able to predict their personality since they gave me two different reaction

For god's sake, it was so rude when you said that I was the same species as him. Gullinkambi was a pervert while I was a pervert gentleman. It seemed that Ortlinde still had a long way to go if you couldn't spot the big difference between these two.

"Pufu~ it's been such a long time since I feel so satisfy, doo. Okay! Tell me your request right away before I change my mind, doo!"

Gullinkambi prompted us while spreading one wing and reclining on the big branch. For a short moment, Ortlinde-sama matched her sight with us, after giving a small nod, she started to speak.

"Based on the information that we heard, it seems that Gullinkambi-shi meat is actually... the world most delicious meat in the world. Is that the truth?"

"My meat? Hee~... if it's was the public who said that, I guess it the truth, doo. If that was the truth, what will you do, doo?"

"Gullinkambi-shi, can you tell us on the method for you to become that delicious?"

"Huh? Is that the request, doo? Cook-a-doodle-do! Hey, the boar over there. I guess the one who wanted to become delicious is you right, doo? Hey you, I want you to try to take one of my... 'tail feather', doo."

"Eh? Me?"

I muttered that unconsciously with a blank expression since the conversation was suddenly directed to me. After seeing me like that, Gullinkambi gave out a sigh from the bottom of his heart in a trouble manner, then he held out his butt toward me.

"Didn't you heard me just now, doo? Simpleton boar. I want you to try to take one of my beautiful tail feather, doo. If you were able to do that, I will tell you in light of these beauty, doo. Come on, swing~ swing."

Gullinkambi swung left and right while he was holding out his butt toward me.

This fellow... he was able to do this naturally which Grani-kun would never dare to imitate...!

"...Okay, I understand. Gullinkambi, I will face you as the simpleton boar. I will show you whether I'm a simpleton... no... whether I'm a boar. You better confirm it well with those eye of yours!"

At the same time I said those confidently, I jumped up by kicking on the big branch which act as a platform for me. Then, before I got close to Gullinkambi, I activated the rune of 'mannaz' and I attacked him after I transformed into my dragon form!

"Woah, a dragon transformation!? What happened, doo!"

There was no need to hold back, Gullinkambi gave out a scream of surprise after he saw me rushing toward him with my full force from the start. By taking advantage of the small chance that was caused by that, I quickly reached out my hand toward my objective.

"...~As~ if."

"!?"

The short moment before I managed to grab the tail feather, I doubted my eye. That was because Gullinkambi suddenly disappear right in front of me, which caused the hand that I reached out to relax on the wood with all my strength.

"Come on. I was surprise for a moment there but it seems like there is no threat to it, doo. Do you think that you will be able to catch with me that huge body of yours, doo?"

"—..."

I swallowed my breath after I saw the fact that occur in front of me. This might just be my imagination but it was not a coincidence either.

I had understand it completely. Even though Gullinkambi looked chubby... he was surprisingly fast.

"You!"

I held out my hand continuous and thrown in some feint so that he wouldn't

be able to predict my movement and to disturb his attention. In the end, Gullinkambi was able to look though all of that and dodged my hand easily.

“If that is the case!”

I deactivated my dragon transformation and activate the rune of ‘mannaaz’ again, and transform myself into a ‘hawk’ instantly.

It would be much easier to catch that rooster if I relied on the dynamic vision of the hawk eyes and the ability to fly between the gaps of the tree in the similar speed.

... Which was what I thought but...

“Haa, haa...! Damn, I can’t even touch him at all...”

I was in a state where I was out of breath. On top of that, I also ran out of magic power. Since I was unable to maintain my transformation, I returned back to my boar form.

I didn’t heard of this... If I had to said it, Gullinkambi speed is something abnormal. His movement of avoiding me and the top speed movement of his initial velocity, it made him seem like an insect. Rather than that, his movement seemed like it came from the bird species that started from the wagtail but no matter what that movement did not belong to a rooster at all.

“Ah~ is it over, doo? Even though you boost yourself so much but it seem like it not a difficult matter at all, doo, I can’t even treat this as a diet since it’s too boring, doo.”

Gullinkambi who stood at a short distance away from me, shook his butt and continued to taunt me. Even though he was saying whatever he wanted, I was unable to reply anything. Since this was a fact after all.

“Haa haa... don’t tell me that, the speed of you running away is the secret to become delicious?”

“Ahem, it’s bad to go against the rule, doo. If you want to know the secret, then you will need to take my tail feather first. If you are unable to do that, then you should go back obediently, I won’t give you any hint at all, doo.”

“Haa... that is so strict.”

I gave out a big sigh and close my eyelid to calm down my breathing. After I had calmed down, I was surrounded by thought... but I couldn't think of a way to catch Gullinkambi at all.

It was a pity but it seemed I was in a stalemate. I distanced myself away from Gullinkambi in a tottering way and headed toward Brynhildr-sama and the others.

"I'm sorry everyone... I had try my best but... it seems like it didn't work."

Haa... I was ashamed of myself since I was only able to say these word of giving up. Even though Brynhildr-sama and the other came to help me when they were busy in their tasks, I was unable to produce any result at all which made me feel sorry.

"Please don't get dispirited, Sei-san. I can assure you that you had done your best. Instead of that... I am frustrated. I feel so powerless since I am unable to think of any way to help you, other than bringing you here."

"How could you said that! There is no need for Brynhildr-sama to worry about anything! There shouldn't be any problem if I was able to catch Gullinkambi properly! ...Furthermore, it's alright. I only gave up on hearing the secret from Gullinkambi and it's not like I had given up to make myself delicious."

While saying that, I mustered out my liveliness out of nothing. I was not sure whether I was able to fool them but it seemed that Brynhildr-sama and the others didn't continue on this conversation.

That's right... this is fine. Since I was relying and depending on others, it seemed like this was my redemption where this saying goes— you reap what you sow.

There was no other suitable punishment than this if I were to receive a redemption.

"Hey, you simpleton boar. I will inform you this just in case, I am bored throughout the year, doo. I will accept your challenge and be your opponent anytime if you were to bring beauties like today."

I was not sure whether he wanted to comfort me or his objective was the ladies instead, Gullinkambi gave me the opportunity to challenge him again

from behind of me.

(I rather achieve it with my own strength than granting this pervert rooster his sight of beauties...)

I muttered that in my heart but that was just a speech for sore loser.

That's right. I even lost to Gullinkambi.

It seemed like my losing streak was increasing lately. It was shameful and it was not cool at all... somehow I hated myself.

Then, I who was thinking like that — had already hated myself.

Chapter 5: The Color of the Restructured Ingredient

“Haa, Haa, Fuu~... Okay, I had finish the jogging for today! Next is side-stepping!”

There was a brown color beast that was writhing in pain while moving left and right at a high speed in one of the corner of the morning ‘Valhalla Big practice ground’. That right, that beast was me.

After I finished with this, it would push up, sit up and also the crunches. Since it was impossible for the structure of a boar to perform the muscle training, I changed into my human form to do it instead. After this, I’d go have my breakfast and take a short rest before proceeding with the training for the trunk of a body to train my neck muscle— and this was the content of the practice that I was dealing recently.

It had been three weeks since we headed to ‘Vanaheim’ to have a talk with the rumor world most delicious rooster, Gullinkambi and the complete defeat that I experienced from him. I was doing my best with a positive attitude without being depressed.

“Well, I am not the only one who is doing my best... Ikusu is really amazing, she is really doing her best to be the dinner every day.”

Since my disciple, Ikusu had replaced me as the ‘Valhalla Dinner’, I had only become a meal for once only which was the night that I came back after I was defeated by Gullinkambi.

At that time, my meat was being manufacture into jerky and Ikusu would eat it before she was made into a meal. By doing this, she would be able to obtain my resurrection ability, ‘Gullveig’ temporary, so she could be made into a meal every night.

Since the jerky was a preserved food, it might be able to be stored for a month if done correctly. Even though I said that...

“Instead of the meat turning bad, I think that the stock pile will be finish by now?”

I said that to myself while doing push up in my human form.

Since my body was small, I would be hard for them to get a large amount of meat from me at one time. Moreover, since the jerky had been made into a ‘meal’, even if it was put into ‘Eldhrimnir’, the amount would still decease.

The content of the pot wouldn’t decrease if it was put inside the pot before the sun set and it only limited to ‘ingredient’ only. The direction of the meal was somehow able to control by the preliminary preparation but basically ‘Eldhrimnir’ always decide the meal by itself. That was why, the Chef Head treated that cooking utensil as the ‘Chef killer’ and don’t have any pleasant thought of it but...

“Haahaa... I finally understand how the Chef Head feel when his job was snatch.”

That was the first thing that I realized after I’d fallen into this state.

Then, next would be sit-up, hundred times! ... at the same time I put in my effort and change posture.

“Se-tan, are you here.”

“Huh, Isn’t it Heizu. What’s the matter? For you to come all the way here.”

By the look of it, Heizu who was in her human form which was the same as me was getting closer toward me from the main entrance of the “Valhalla”. Normally, it was rare for her to go out of the building, so I wondered what the matter?

At the same time I tilted my head, Heizu who was beside of me, offered a tankard all of a sudden.

“Here you go.”

“Eh? What is this white liquid, don’t tell me it mead?”

“That’s right. There is three cup for you to drink in a haste.”

“I don’t think that is the correct word to use now. Moreover, there is only one cup, where is the leftover two cup?”

“Here.”

While saying that, Heizu pointed at her chest. Hoo, I see, so you are referring to the breasts!

"Heizu, let me ask you one thing. Is it okay for me to drink more than three cup?"

"It's alright but you won't be able to work tonight if you are drunk?"

"Hmm? Work tonight? That mean..."

I see, I understand it now. The reason for the rare occasion for Heizu to come here.

"Don't tell me that the jerky that was made out of my meat had finished?"

After listening to me who was able to predicted that, Heizu nodded her head.

"Yes. Darling told me that in order to restock that, he want you to come over tonight."

It had been a while since I was request to die, after hearing it now again, this phrase was really something outrageous. But... instead of feeling frightened by that phrase, I who felt 'nostalgic' by that was... hold it, that was dangerous, don't tell me I have a serious illness?

"Putting that aside, thank you, Heizu for coming here to tell me that. I had indeed received the message from the Chef Head. Properly. Actually... how should I drink the second cup?"

"Hm... Odin style?"

"That... that's right! Then let's go to somewhere that is more relaxing! Ah, how about in the bush over there?"

"What are you planning to do in the middle of the bush? Sei-san."

"Of course, a gentleman drinking party... ehh!? Bryn... Brynhildr-sama!?"

After I turn toward the source of the voice, what I saw was the appearance of the smiling Brynhildr-sama who was holding a Tupperware.

"Ah, eh, that, Brynhildr-sama... why are you here?"

"Fufu, Sei-san, aren't you doing your best with your practice ever since that? Since I was busy with my mission, I was unable to cheer for you so... here you

go! I made some honey lemon! Come, Sei-san, please get lively from this.”

“This... I am quite happy with this refreshment...! Thank you, Brynhildr-sama!”

Whoaa, it’s too bright! Her concern is so bright until I am able to properly see a halo from the back of Brynhildr-sama!

“By the way, Heizu-chan, what exactly is ‘Odin Style’?”

Arghh!?

“Actually that is? Odin way of drinking to taste the flavor up to its limit.”

“Huh? Way of tasting the favor... is it?”

“Yes. It’s pretty easy. First, Heizu take off her clothes and the opp.”

“Out—! Okay, stop right there! There is no need to for any further explanation!”

After I forced my way through the middle of them and then I used my hand to cover Heizu mouth after going behind of her. It would be fine with this... when I thought of that, Brynhildr-sama said this after showing a puzzled look and knitted her eyebrow after seeing my action.

“Take off the clothes and then opp... what exactly is that, Sei-san! I am curious on what happen next!”

“Well... haha, it nothing important. Heizu take off her clothes, then opp... um... opp... that right! She start to oppress it!”

“What exactly is that!”

Damn it!! Even though I avoided the word in subject, in the end the development had gotten worse instead! I had no other method to trick her anymore!

Okay, I got it, I gave up. I’d stop with these cheap trick and let’s solve this manly in one go. I created an obedient expression to my best and told Brynhildr-sama this.

“Please ask Odin-sama about this.”

“Ah... that’s right, I understand.”

Fuu, I can now finally be at ease. What happened next would be the responsibility of the announcer. Okay, let's end the play now. Since it was confirmed that I had work tonight, there was no time for me to enjoy the Odin style drinking. What I should do now is the final preparation for tonight.

That was because tonight, I would be standing on the cooking board again after three weeks. Thus, I finally had the chance to show.... the result of the practice that I underwent for the sake of today.

"Heizu. I'm sorry but I will pass on the mead since I am on my last spurt of my practice. I want to thank you too, Brynhildr-sama. After eating this refreshment, it makes me want to try my best!"

"I'm glad that you are happy. Then, tonight... I will definitely go and cheer for you, so please do your best!"

Hmm? I wondered how Brynhildr-sama figured out that I'd be made into a meal tonight... right. Since this honey lemon was made in the 'Valhalla Kitchen', I guessed the Chef Head had told her directly.

After leaving the best and wonderful smile, my goddess of victory flew off to her mission today. While grabbing of the feather in this scatter feather storm, I made an oath. Tonight — I will definitely surpass Ikusu.

I had finish my final practice flawlessly while trying to avoid overworking.

It would be weird for me to said this but I had ended it in a nice way. I was confident that I'd be more delicious than the previous me.

"Ah! Hello, Oshishou-sama! I look forward to working with you tonight!"

"Ikusu! Yup, I also look forward with working to you."

While I was on my way to the kitchen, Ikusu who was in her deer mode appear behind of me. Right, it had a feeling that it had been a while since I last saw Ikusu. It seemed that Ikusu also had the same thought and she activated the rune of mannaz and transformed into her human form, then she picked me up from the ground.

"Ah~ it has been a while since I last experience this. Ever since the day where I became your disciple, right! Oshishou-sama... it seems that you are always

doing your best after that.”

While saying that, Ikusu had put a bit effort in her arm while hugging me. While wondering what happened, I looked up to her face and it seemed that her eye was filled with anxiety. I enquired her without having any second thought.

“What’s the matter? Ikusu.”

Right after a few second of silence, Ikusu said this while leaving behind her usual energetic self.

“I... had caused problem to Oshishou-sama. I thought it was a good idea for me to replace Oshishou-sama as the dinner but, the result caused you to experience a lot of suffering... isn’t this like putting the cart before the horse. I won’t say that I didn’t want any recognition at that time but... from the start I thought that Oshishou-sama would be happy...”

While saying that in a self-deprecation manner, Ikusu showed an effortless smile.

Is that, so... It seemed Ikusu keep thinking about this. Damn it... I shouldn’t have been stubborn and it would be better if I had told her my feeling earlier.

“It’s alright. There is no need for you to worry about anything. It’s not your problem that you are more delicious than me but it my own fault that I taste bad. I had understand about that in my head... I’m sorry. But my heart was not ready for it. Since I also... had my own pride.”

To think that I had caused a lady to worry about this up until now due to the small pride that I had, anyone would be shocked if they heard that I was a gentleman. I believed that you couldn’t find a boar that is so selfish like me elsewhere.

But in these three weeks, I had try my best in my own way. Since it was the result that arise from that, even if I lost, I would accept it obediently... that was how I felt now.

“Ikusu. I don’t want to reduce the amount of the jerky but... please have a small bite of my meat. Then, please tell me your opinion honestly.”

"I understand! I also know about Oshishou's tenacity! Then let's let everyone know about that tonight! The fact that Oshishou-sama meat is the best!"

There was no more waver in Ikusu's eyes anymore. Ah, it was the same for me too.

Between the gaps of the door of the 'Valhalla Kitchen', I — saw a boiling pot.

"It seems that you have arrived, Sei-kun. The preparation for the pot is completed. Okay, feel free to jump in at any time you like."

The Chef Head greeted me with both of his hand opened in his usual look which was a pure white cook uniform with the red neck scarf.

At any time I liked, was it? Fuu... to think I was being told of that now. There was no longer any pot that I wouldn't jump in now since I already had a steel resolution and determination.

It was time for me to die... in solemn!

"Fuu! ...Arghh! ... Ho! Ah, wait for moment? I will jump in right away! I will definitely jump in immediately!"

It's alright, there was no time for me to hesitate. Because I had already said I'd die in solemn but I didn't even said that I'd go die right away.

"Sei-san, please do your best!"

"Yes~!"

After the cheer from Brynhildr-sama reach my ear, my body become soft. Immediately after that, my body become hot together with a bang sound.

"Ahhhhh, it's hottttttttt!"

Yup this was it. This feeling of dying like this, it was like I was being addicted to living... of course that was not the case...

...

...

"Okay, thanks for the hard work! What will happen after this?"

After my 'Gullveig' activated and I was revived, I asked that to anymore so

that I was able to confirm the situation.

“...”

But... it was strange. No one answered my questioned. Everyone present remain silent as if they turned their back toward me as if they were trying to avoid making eye contact with me and hearing my voice.

“Eh... um? What... what the matter...?”

What happened, I didn't understand it at all. But I was starting to become impatient.

Since no one would answer me, I had no choice but to confirm the situation by myself.

Let's see, of course I was revived without any problem... and Ikusu had already become the meal for tonight, it also seemed that she was revived without any problem though. My meat which were made into jerky was also completely in a neat manner.

Moreover, I had also confirmed that my dish which were made for tasting purpose was placed on top of the table. Based on the small amount of it, it seemed that the tasting had already finish.

... As expected, it was no good. I didn't find anything strange when I tasted it myself. So, why did it seem that everyone was being shrouded a heavy atmosphere?

“... Sei-kun. There is no choice but for us to remain silent but please let me said this.”

The one who broke the silence with a tone that was much heavier than the atmosphere was the Head Chef. Even though the Chef Head said that while scowling, he continued after firming up his determination.

“It's a pity but Sei-kun. Your... your...”

The firm determination start to waver and the Chef Head word start to become muddy at the end.

The strange silence that started to envelop. While taking the opportunity of the small gap— that was said in one go.

“— it had become unappetizing.”

“....eh?”

That was awfully concise, it was too concise. But that was why... I felt a heavily beat in my chest.

“The meat firmness and appearance is nice. But due to that, the fat balance was largely affected. Before this Sei-kun meat quality is closest to a golden ratio but now...”

“How... how could that be...”

Is... is this because I over train myself?

But... but then, what was the right thing that I should do? I wouldn't be able to win Ikusu if I didn't do anything. It definitely wouldn't be good if I be a lazybones and let the fat to stick on me, but I didn't even understand why that happened even when I trained my muscle.

I see... in another word from the beginning, no matter how I struggled I wouldn't be able to win against Ikusu at all. Instead of wining, it seemed that up until now... I was only trying my best to make myself to taste bad instead.

“I'm sorry Ikusu... It seems that you have no choice but to eat my jerky that taste worse than before for this short while.”

“! I, I am fine with that! By my nature, I am herbivorous and it's not like I am a gourmet either. I am already satisfied that I was able to eat the meat of my respected Shishou-sama!”

“Thank you, I am saved by your words just now. Um... it's been a while since I last resurrected, so I am feeling a bit weak now. I'm sorry, but can I go back to my room?”

Even though Ikusu said that in a hurried to comfort me, but in reality I was hurt by it instead. I tricked them with an obvious lie and I faced my back at the ‘Valhalla Kitchen’.

Then after I returned back to my room with my unsteady movement, I was tired by the magic power consumption which became an enticement to call upon the drowsiness. It did not take such a long time for my consciousness to

fall asleep.

— The next morning. I stayed in my bed even after I was awoke.

The thing that occupied in my idly head is the accident last night.

From the beginning, I thought that I was able face it even though I might lose. In the end, Ikusu still won the match but... I was hard for me to hide my shock due to that result.

“Somehow it seem like I don’t have any motivation to do anything at all...”

Is this the rumor depression? Since I was afflicted with that sickness, was the taste of my meat getting worst now. There was nothing for me to worry about since it seemed that the only person who would eat my meat was Ikusu only.

“ ‘I am feeling depressed while living is it’... is it. Haha, I believe that I am like that based on my current condition...”

I didn’t mind if it was that. Moreover, I didn’t care anymore.

No matter how hard I tried, I would only be able to produce the opposite result only. If that was the case, it would be better if I didn’t do anything, it would also be helpful to the people in this world also.

“Hey Sei, it me. Isn’t it going to be noon soon? Can you cut it out and show me your face.”

At that moment, I heard knocking sound from the opposite side of the door accompany by Loki voice. I wondered what it was, did he come here to visit me after he heard the situation yesterday? For god sake, that was not like him at all.

“I’m sorry Loki. I am busy right now, can you come back afterward if you have pending matter with me?”

“Hoo. Let me ask this, how long is the waiting time?”

“A lot. If you don’t want to wait then you should bring Brynhildr-sama along with you. I will think about it if that is the case.”

“That’s a good idea. I understand.”

“Sei-san, it’s Brynhildr! Can you let us see your face?”

“Isn’t that too fast!?”

The next moment after he said that he understand, the voice suddenly changed to Brynhildr-sama voice!? I jumped out of bed in a hurry and opened the door. Then, I saw Brynhildr-sama with a worry look and Loki who was shrugging his shoulder while showing a smile.

Damn it, as expected of Loki. Since he knew that I wouldn’t response to his call, was that why he brought Brynhildr-sama along with him from the start?

“I’m sorry that I had made you worry about me, Brynhildr-sama. It’s not like I am feeling unwell. It’s just that I am not in a good mood.”

“I understand what you are feeling. Even though you had tried your best every day, the result is like that... But please, I hope that you don’t get too dispirited by that. Even though the result had betray your expectation, that fact that you had try your best won’t fade away.”

Brynhildr-sama continuous called out to me desperately in order to cheer me up. But... every time I heard that, it made me wonder what the correct action that I should take was.

The food ingredient which was me had already faced a complete death. If that was the case, what would happen to me who was invited to ‘Valhalla’ as a food ingredient in the first place?

Of course, my official stance as a food ingredient and so on too. My real intention was just to get close to Brynhildr-sama. But... I was not that impudence enough to just stay here for my real intention only.

“...Sigh~. It seems that you are exactly at a low position, Sei. In these time... do you know that it will end if you struggle on your own?”

Loki said that as if he was unable to just watch this any longer without doing anything.

“Since you put it that way, will you consult me, Loki?”

“Well. I am feeling a bit shameful but I have no choice since my partner is worrying that much. Let me tell you something that happens to me before.”

While scratching his head, Loki went inside my room and sit down on the

chair and prompt us to take our seat by using his gesture.

Brynhildr-sama made a small nod without making any sound, and sit on top of my bed while hugging me.

"Then. This is a story when I was still a runny-nosed child. You might had heard of this but my father is a Jotun. His name was 'Fárbauti'. You might not had heard of him since he went missing ever since I was able to make my own judgement. Even I can't remember a single thing about him. But my mother belong to the Aesir god tribe, her name is 'Laufrey'. She is not a high-ranked god, moreover... she is a coward mother."

While saying that, Loki showed an expression of feeling nostalgic. It was something impossible for us to ask but... based on his expression, I believed that Loki mother was no longer in this world.

"Since my mother was from the Aesir god tribe, that's why I was living in 'Asgard'. But... since I have the blood of the Jotun, who is the enemy of the God, inside of me, that caused me to go unrecognized by the stubborn people around me. I was a brat that cried a lot of time since I was bullied every day."

"To think that there is such times for Loki-sama..."

"Hey Brynhildr-sama. Who do you think I was, for god sake. ...Then, due to the "offset of blood" that was from the mix blood feature, it caused my combat capabilities to be lower than the others. Together with that fact, it caused me to lose my rights to talk back to the kid that bullied me. Since it was the truth that I was useless."

Okay... it was not like I was trying to imitate what Brynhildr-sama was saying but, I completely couldn't imagine that at all. That was because I thought that Loki had always been a magnificent god from the past up until now.

"Toward that, on a certain day when I was feeling depressed, I asked my mother this. Why can't I do the same thing like the other? Why am I the only one who is incapable of it? Then, my mother answer me. "You are not incapable at all. If you failed at doing the same thing as others, then you should do a different thing from the others." To be honest I held a grudge against my mother but those are the only word that managed to stick in my chest."

Loki hit his left chest with his strongly grip right fist, and continued further.

“That day was the turning point as I abandon all theory. After that there was tons of chance for me. My way of thinking that was free from the common sense had caused a lot of revolution starting from the double chant rune magic. With my power, I had caused all kind of technique that was unthinkable to spread throughout the god realm. Because of my achievement that was able to leave a mark in Odin eye, I was invited to become his step brother. The End...”

It seemed that the story was up until there only.

I see, now I understand about Loki personal history.

“Then? How is Loki successful story had any connection to the current me? Are you just boasting yourself?”

“Of course, that was not the case. Before this you always had those bright idea but it seems that normally you are slow with the uptake... What I am saying is this. “If you had reach your limit, then you should rely on you parent.” You are fortunate since you still have your parents. More like the parents who took care of you.”

As exactly like what Loki said, I had no blood ties with my current parent. But I was pretty sure I had the relationship between parent and child that wouldn’t lose to that. I see, rely on your parent... was it.

— okay. Maybe that wasthe most appropriate measure to do now,

“Thank you for your advice, Loki! I... will go back to my parent house for once!”

“I also think that is a good idea! Let’s strike while the iron is hot, Sei-san, Grani-kun and I will be your feet so let go to your parent house right away!”

“Is that the truth! Then I accept your offer... hey, Loki will you follow us?”

“Hmm? Well... since I am on the same boat after all. To be honest I also plan to go to the forest, so I will accompany you.”

“Ah, is that so. What is your business by going there? It a bit unbelievable but don’t tell me that you are going there to greet my parent?”

“Huh!? That is totally wrong, you fool! I am just going there to make sure

there is no blood ties between you and the couple there! The greeting part is just something on the occasion only.”

“But in the end, you will still do that, the greeting that is.”

“! ...Damn, is that something bad, you stupid boar. A god is surprisingly diligence, so you better remember that.”

Okay okay. It seemed like he was flustering, well it seemed that there were cute part of them too. Normally, there were times when he had the atmosphere of a bad person but it seemed that he was more friendly when compare to Odin-sama~ Loki that is.

But... I wondered what happened. Why was Loki purposely going there to ask my parent about our blood ties? Moreover, it was not like it was a recent thing.

...Well, I was fine with it. No matter what we should go to my parent house first, then we would need to find a suitable timing to ask them about this.

“Okay, then let’s head toward to our destination, “the forest of Ida Wald”.”

Like this, together with Brynhildr-sama, Loki and Grani-kun, this would be my first home coming after I was invited to ‘Valhalla’.

“Okay, we had reached our destination! We are in the sky on top of ‘the forest of Ida Wald’, Sei-san.”

“Ah, I’m sorry, Brynhildr-sama. If it possible, could you head toward the east side of the forest? It would be much closer toward my house if we enter from there.”

“Ah, is that the truth... That is the reason why it took me a long time to reach your house during my first visit.”

Hee... it seemed that Brynhildr-sama entered from the west side of the forest that time. Even though it was in the past, somehow I still felt bad about it.

“It’s alright, Brynhildr-sama. This time I will do the navigation properly!”

Even though I said that on my own, for me, this whole forest was something like my backyard already. I’d be fine even if I was on-board the military god, Frey-sama, magic ship, ‘Skíðblaðnir’.

Anyway, we had enter the forest. Since the tree branch in the forest was dangerous, so we walked on our own instead of riding on Grani-kun. Since we had enter from the east side, it wouldn't take a long time.

You see, we reached our destination even though I had just said that. In the noticeably place which the sunlight was filter through tree, my nostalgic house could be found there.

“Father~ Mother! It’s me!”

I used my hoof to knock on the door and I addressed the person inside. After that, there was sound of hoof coming inside... this sound belonged to mother.

“Okay, I will be opening the door now— Ah, that’s right! Um... I’m sorry but could you tell me the password?”

“Eh... what, what are you saying, mother. I don’t know anything about the password, there is no such thing right.”

“Ah, that right. The password is ‘Valhalla dinner’.”

“Valhalla dinner.”

“Correct~! Welcome.”

“Hey, mother! You can’t tell people the password on your own! What will you do if it a scam!”

Father...I also had the same thought as you.

“Ah, ara ara, I’m sorry, father. But look here, no matter how you look at it, this is our son, Sei. So, there is no way that this is a scammer.”

“Hm...? Oh, aren’t you Sei! Welcome back, please come in. Huh...? Your companion, don’t tell me...”

Then, it seemed that father had finally realize Loki and Brynhildr-sama presence. For your information, Grani-kun was waiting a bit further from here.

“Yo, Sei father. It’s bad but I will be intruding you again this time.”

“It has been a while, I’m the eldest of the Valkyrie, Brynhildr. I was always in the care of Sei-san.”

Against the slovenly greeting from Loki, Brynhildr-sama greet in a polite

manner.

I invited them in after I went in, and recommend them to sit on the sofa at the living room.

"It's an honor for me that you came all the way here. May I know what is your purpose for coming here today?"

"Ah, the one who had purpose for coming here is not us, it's Sei. We are just accompany him, so you can treat as if we are not here while you are having your talk."

"We couldn't possible do that. Mother, can you bring some drink for them."

"Ara, here is some of father wine."

"Hey, how could you serve the guest that. There is still some tea right."

"Ufufu, I'm sorry. The father of our house is a stingy person."

"Don't, don't said that I am a stingy person! It's a common sense that you can't serve wine to our guest!"

Yup, somehow it became quite noisy. This was exactly the feeling that I felt at my home.

It seemed that I had come back for real. But well, I couldn't thought that I came back here for this reason though...

After I had settled down with my feeling, I looked sharply toward my father.

"What is it Sei. Perhaps you are having trouble with something?"

"Woah, as expected of father. it seems that you were able to figure out that in an instant."

"Of course. Since you are the son of mine. ...then, what's the matter? Based on the letter that we sent to you last time, it seems like you are doing fine but..."

After being inquired, I told my father everything that had happened during my stay at 'Valhalla'.

My enjoyable moments. My happy moments. My trouble moments. And the last thing that I told him was my current problem and the reason for it to

happen which was how I lost my position as the ‘Valhalla Dinner’.

Including my mother who entered halfway after she had finished serving drinks, both of them remain silent while hearing my conversation.

After I had finished with what I wanted to say, both of them begin to pondered while groaning... and they said this with a straight face.

“Sei. It’s weird for me to say this but, which part of the conversation caused your worry?”

“That’s right, Sei-chan. There is no need for you to worry about anything right?”

After hearing the unexpected response from the two of them, together with Brynhildr-sama and Loki, all three of us tilted our head. My mother continued which literally blew away all my worry.

“Sei-chan. What is the reason for you to head to the hall of the fallen warrior, ‘Valhalla’?”

“Eh? My reason for going there... it’s for the sake of becoming the meal for the Einherjars. Since I was invited to ‘Valhalla’ as a food ingredient.”

“Well, is that really the main reason? Sei, please think about it carefully again. That day... you were invited to ‘Valhalla’ as what kind of role.”

Father continue with saying that. But I was unable to comprehend that. What had I forget...?

“Come on, Sei-chan. You are not the ‘Valhalla Dinner’. Your job is... ‘Valhalla Dinner plus apprentice cook’. Isn’t that right?”

...Ah...

Right...right. I also had that kind of role. After I had lost to Ikusu in term of the taste, I became persistence on one side of my role before I became aware of it.

That, that’s right! Aren’t I also the apprentice cook of the ‘Valhalla Kitchen’!

“Sei. Since you said that you aren’t able to become ‘Valhalla Dinner’... then you should become a cook. The number one cook in ‘Valhalla’... no, in the world.”

This was the best answer after I brought this matter to my lovely parent.

Right. I'd become a cook. There was no need for me to obsess on being 'Valhalla Dinner' from the very beginning. I still had the second role that was given to me — I decided to become a cook!

When I looked at them, Loki gave me a thumbs up with a face that said 'aren't I right' and Brynhildr-sama eyes were filled with tears since she was happy that my worry was resolved.

I wanted to thank you from the bottom of my heart... I wondered why I had to worry about this when I was being surrounded by such good friends. Now I was in the mood of punching the greedy me a few seconds ago from now.

"Okay, since we had finished with the consultation on Sei's worry, could I ask you for a more detailed subject? Do you plan to stay over tonight?"

"Eh, but..."

I made a fleeting glance toward Brynhildr-sama. Then, Brynhildr-sama showed a smile and immediately stared at Loki.

"Loki-sama, about tonight."

"I understand, you don't have to say it. It's not like a bud will sprout, if we keep piling up things that had been piled up. Let's just abandon everything for once here."

"Did you hear that, Sei-san."

After Loki answered in a troublesome yet kind manner, Brynhildr-sama turned toward me and showed her smile. Okay, it was decided! Of course, they would have dinner at my place since they were staying over, right!

Not only that, if they were staying over, that meant...

"Brynhildr-sama. Actually my house has a proper shower room."

"Eh, is that the truth? How about the rune of 'Ragusa' (water)?"

"That was done by a goat grandma that lives nearby. For some reason, there is a lot of animals that were able to use runic magic in these areas."

"Hee~~, I wonder is that the reason why this holy place was called 'Ida'

Wald'...? Putting the reason aside, I'm happy that I was able to use the shower! Um... can I use the shower right away? Actually I remain silent about this but I was caught in a spider web on the way here which cause me to feel unpleasant..."

"Feel free to use it! Ah, the shower room is a short distance away from outside of this main building."

"I understand~"

After she gave a bow, Brynhildr-sama immediately departed from here. Fuu... my strategy was a success. The fun time would start after this.

"Well done, Sei. As usual, you are quite skilful. Of course, you will go as a look out right?"

Loki who struck the palm of his left hand with his right fist. His appearance while showing that bright smile totally made him look like an evil boss. I understood how you felt. But...

"I'm sorry, but I can't go."

"What did you said? What... what's the matter Sei. You do know that that Brynhildr is taking a shower with her guard down, right? there is no reason for you to not go!"

"No, I can't. Loki, I will stop you with all I have if you insist to go there."

"Come on, then for what reason did you lead her to take a shower? You aren't planning to peep at her?"

"Peep? Did you said peep? That's stupid. It would be okay if we were to peep at Siegrune-sama but I can't do such a shameless act toward the holy Brynhildr-sama. Actually I... fantasize about it."

"Fantasize... is it...?"

Loki repeated it while tiling his head as if he did not understand what I was talking about.

"In another word, it this. 'Now, Brynhildr-sama is taking a bath. She is taking a bath a few meter away after passing two wall from the wall of this main building.' Don't you think you are able to see it if you fantasize it like this? Ah,

Brynhildr-sama, I am unable to peep at you directly since I have a lot of concern on it! I am satisfied since I was able to look at you with the eye of my mind!"

"... You... are quite a high ranker than I thought... I really respect you in term of that."

Loki was showing an expression that was opposite of what he said but there was no need for me to worry about that.

I had a proficient to imagine the bathing scene of Brynhildr-sama in my head since I rarely let these opportunity to pass by.



“I had kept you waiting~, here is the dinner. I had try my best to prepare it.”

—Night. My mother brought the dinner to the modesty dinner table of my house.”

“This spicy smell is... Yeah! Tonight dinner is curry!”

“Curry?”

After seeing me jumping joyfully, a question mark popped up of Brynhildr-sama head.

“It’s curry since it’s spicy that is how it was called in my house. It seems like a delicacy that originated from the distance southern area, you will be addicted by the uniqueness of the spiciness.”

“Hee~... it’s a delicacy that I had never seen once in ‘Valhalla’ before. Did the Chef Head know the recipe for this?”

“I did told him but curry is a dish that require mixing different kind of spices which is a bit troublesome... the Chef Head is quite a monomania so he was unable to leave it alone. In the end, he felt that it was not suitable in term of the speed for ‘Valhalla Kitchen’.”

Well, I did try the curry that was prepared by the Chef Head but to be honest I felt that the curry that was prepared by mother was the most delicious.

“Okay, let’s eat before it gets cold. Hm... oh, this is quite nice.”

“Isn’t it nice? That’s right.”

“Well, it’s quite different when compare to the dish prepared by the Chef Head Andy, it also had the taste of the family.”

Eh... what did he say? Quite different? How is it different? Did that mean that it taste bad?

“What are you saying Loki! It sounds self-flattery but my mother curry is the best in this world! I will never let anyone had this no matter what!”

“Well, it’s delicious but... Andy was chosen by Freya as the number one cook in the human realm right? But that is not an affectation, you had also tasted it right.”

"That's right but, that's not it! I also felt that the Chef Head Andy dish is delicious but the curry of my house is the most delicious!"

Since I was so noisy, Loki took another bite of the curry with an unwillingly expression.

After having a proper taste of it while closing his eye, Loki said this after putting down his spoon.

"I understand. This is just a problem about personal preference but... that's right, if it was a little bit spicier, then it would suit me."

"Come on, it seems that Loki quite likes spicy food. Then, I will treat you with an extreme spicy curry next time. Brynhildr-sama, how was it? Is my mother curry delicious?"

"Eh!? Ah, um... yes! There is a bit mild taste but it was quite delicious! It was so delicious that... I am able to drink a few cup of water."

"I'm sorry, here is some water."

Brynhildr-sama... I had a predicament that the word of praise of yours had changed from 'it's delicious' to 'it's spicy'. I see, it seemed that my house curry was a bit too spicy for Brynhildr-sama.

It was strange... had my taste bud change? Putting aside Loki, to think that the taste was not suitable to Brynhildr-sama either... somehow I felt disappointed. I thought that this was the best in the world though.

"Thank you, Sei-chan, I am quite happy as your mother. But there was no way for me to win against the cook in 'Valhalla'. Someday, Sei-chan will be the one who will do that."

"Okay... I understand! I aim to overcome my master!"

It was bad to the Chef Head but please let me steal the world best technique and experience. Since the Chef Head had purposely accept me as his disciple, in fact I believed that was what he wanted.

Then... it seemed that the fun time passed quick fast and thus the dinner time had ended in just a short moment. It seemed that the night was quite late, from now onward it was time to rest.

We couldn't sleep together in a bundle since Brynhildr-sama was here so she went and sleep with my mother. Thus, it was decided that Loki and I would sleep at my room. Somehow it seemed that the Grani-kun completely rejected the idea to sleep together. It was a pity since I thought it would be a good chance to strengthen our bond.

The blanket for the guest was lay out and the 'kenaz' lamp was put out... yup, the preparation had finish. Now I just had to sound asleep only.

"Hey, Loki, do you had anyone you like?"

"You haven't sleep yet! Moreover, are you a maiden!"

I'm sorry, Loki, I didn't want to let the fun time end yet... Since it'd been a while that I came back to my parent house, it seemed that I was a bit high tension than usual.

"For your information, I like Brynhildr-sama."

"Yes, I know about it already."

"And, how about Loki?"

Loki treated carefully and stopped his movement. Even though Loki was thinking about this with an unexpected serious face and gave his answer in a sudden.

"To be honest, I don't know."

"Eh-, is that the answer after you had purposely though about it for a while? I can't accept that."

"You... are you aware that even though I look like this but I had already married? It will be bad if I don't mention my wife name in this type of situation."

"? Then, why don't you just mention her name?"

"Then let me say it, I like my current wife, 'Sigyn'. But it's not like I hate my previous wife, 'Angrboda'. Well... Angrboda pass away at the same time when she gave birth to Fenrir and the others."

Ah, that... it was quite strange. I thought it was supposed to be a fun

conversation but it suddenly became something serious...

"There is no need for you to worry, Sei. It's something in the past. Moreover, I also remarkably did not paid much attention to Sigyn... maybe, I had already been hated."

"How, how could that... if we assume that was the case, I still like Loki! Since you are my partner after all, even if Loki become an enemy toward this world, I will be the one who will still like you."

"Woah, let me reject it. Depend on the situation, you might be the only one who will still like me in the end."

"What do you have to be that cruel!? I said that with a sincere intention!"

"Ku ku ku! Come on I was just joking, don't be so angry. ...But that's right. No matter what the future had for me, I will at least know that I won't be alone. That is really quite some reassuring word, partner."

For some reason, Loki said that in a relaxing manner. Yup, it was not a bad thing if we talked like this once in a while. Since this opportunity did not come by that often.

"By the way, Sei. I noticed this before we went to see but... why is there so many ancient documents in your room? To think that you are that passionate in studying even though you are a boar."

While turning over in the blanket, Loki shifted his sight toward the book shelves in my room and said that.

"Ah-. About that, I don't have any memory before father and mother found me. Well, currently I didn't mind about that but in the past, I actually and quite bothered by it.... There is a period in the past where I research on the method to take back my memory. Just like that, the number of book keep increasing steadily."

"I see, I am able to understand it. It seems you are quite an unexpected hard worker."

What did you meant by unexpected... it was so rude. Well actually, I only worked hard to get back my memory though.

“But...”

And Loki mumbled that as if he had something to say. The intense sight suddenly shifted from the book shelves to me.

“I am also interested— your real identity that it.”

“My real identity? What are you saying, no matter how you see it, I am just a normal boar.”

“Ya. A normal boar that can ‘revive once per day’. The truth is your ability is not resurrection... never mind, let’s leave it that way. The main question is how you obtained such an abnormal ability. Recently I went and ask your parent about your blood relationship, in a nutshell, that is the reason. Actually I am quite interest in the huge mysterious that you are carrying,”

I see... is that so. In order to learn more about my upbringing, Loki went and met with father and mother.

“Hey, Sei, are you sure you don’t have any memory? Can’t you remember something from the past? Why can you transform into a dragon? Why... do you have the magic pot, Eldhrimnir?”

“I... I don’t know the reason for that. Ah, actually Witige-san told me something related to Eldhrimnir which is it is definitely a Dwarf that made it. That way, maybe I knew a dwarf.”

“Hoo, it exactly as I guess. Dwarf, Dwarf is it.... Once in a while, I would get involved with them but they were famous for confining themselves... they migrate to ‘Vanaheim’ and currently most of them went into hiding. I don’t believe that they will appear that easily at this point of time. Then, the one who is strange is... ‘Fafnir’ is it.”

Fafnir – was the name of the only Dwarf that was able to transform into a dragon in the history, other than me.

That was the reason why I named my ability of dragon transformation as Fafnir... don’t tell me that the person himself is somehow related to me in the past?

“When I heard that name from the old man Witige, it caught my attention

but... recently I barely thought about it. Sei, to tell you the truth, I actually met with Fafnir once."

"Eh!?"

The sudden confession from Loki caused me to overturn in a surprising manner. I had no choice but to do this since he suddenly said something like that.

"Wh...what do you mean by that!? When and where do you met him?"

"Calm down. It's something in the past, there is a time where I traveled to the Dwarf kingdom, 'Svartálfaheimr' with my brother and his blood related younger brother, Vili. Various things happened that time and there was a Dwarf that wanted to blame us. His name is 'Hreidmar' who was the father of Fafnir."

"Father? That means, of course..."

"Ya, he had sons. I can barely remember it since it's something in the past but I am pretty sure that one of the brothers is Fafnir."

"Brothers..."

"Hee, to think that Fafnir had brother. Does that mean that Fafnir is the only one who can do the dragon transformation among his family? However, I wonder what the reason for that..."

"Hreidmar had three sons, among them, the second son, 'Otr' was carrying a major burden with him. During our journey, we stopped by a riverside village and heard the rumor of a trouble-maker beaver, we assisted to eliminate it for the reward. Then, what surprised us was that fellow was actually Otr who had the ability to transform into a beaver."

"Waa, it seems you had done it right. However, that Otr actually cause dtrouble to the villager right? It was a bit harsh but he reaped what he sowed..."

"Of course, we emphasized on that but I did say we were blame right? That bastard Hreidmar didn't accept what we said because 'It's true that my son is a trouble maker but he didn't cause any trouble that deserves death'. We might be able to pinch out if Thor was there but it suddenly become a matter on integrity. Since we have the debt of a night lodging and a meal with Hreidmar.

I see... Odin-sama and the other weren't able to stand firm since they had a debt of gratitude. Hreidmar was had a considerably resolution since he took advantage of them with the shield known as the gratitude.

"Since we were driven into a corner, I followed the order of my brother to borrow money from a wealthy Dwarf that lived nearby and gave it to Hreidmar as a compensation. That was all that fellow need but... according to the old man Witige, Fafnir transformed into a dragon right after that. Then, the old man said this also right? 'The greedy fellow who greed over the pile of gold that is higher than the mountain'–. That's right, the gold that we handed over to Hreidmar was passed to Fafnir around that time. I believe you were able to imagine what happen at that time right?"

That... I somehow knew what happened.

The family was ruined due to the gold. At the end of the blood bath... it seemed that Fafnir was the victor and the only one left.

After Fafnir transformed into dragon, he followed his greed and started to gather all the gold that could be found nearby. When that wrongdoing reached the ear of a great hero—he was killed. That was the detail of the fantastic story which was a reality that was told by the black swordsman.

"But according to the legend, Fafnir should had been killed by a human great hero, Siegfried. Moreover, it didn't match with the time frame either. Based on what Witige-san told me, didn't it happen a long long time ago? It's a bit weird for me to say this but it's not possible for me to have any interaction with him since I am still quite young at that time."

"Isn't that right. That had happened a few hundred year in the past ago.... Ah, I wonder is there any notable Dwarf. I believe we might have some clue if we are able to figure out the creator of Eldhrimnir..."

Loki turned over while sleeping in bed again after he raised his hand up. Right, I believed that we wouldn't be able to get more clue if we continued thinking like this. Moreover, it seemed like we were not having a serious thought about the memory anyway.

"Tch, then, I will sleep now."

"That's right. Have a good rest. Loki."

"Oh."

A few minutes after we exchanged our greeting before we go to bed, I started to hear the sleeper breath from Loki. I was unable to sleep even though it passed midnight but I started to fall asleep after hearing the sleeper breath.

"Fuwa.... A greedy fellow... is it."

I wasn't sure how much of it was planed but the Dwarf, Hreidmar that accepted the gold from the upfront deal with Odin-sama. At first it seemed like a splendid deal but... in the end, that gold was the cause of his death.

In another word, can I said the one who cause his death was... Odin-sama?

There was always something hidden in a splendid deal. Normally a person would strictly think it was the works of the god if he had an unfortunate backfire—

That fellow would surely... curse everyone in this world till death.

A few days had passed since I refreshed my body and mind after I returned back to my hometown in a while.

After that, I had a veteran in living change my course of action. Instead of being made into a meal, I was now working on the side of making the meal in 'Valhalla'—that was currently my new target.

"I had finished chopping the vegetable for the hors d'oeuvre! At the same time, I am now making preparation for the onion soup!"

"Roger! Sei-kun, you are quite skill! After you had finish with that, go help with the fried food!"

"Yes!"

I was doing my training as a cook in the world largest kitchen, 'Valhalla Kitchen'. Ah, of course I was in my human form while cooking. Because of that, I was slowly getting used using the rune of mannaz for a long time.

Based on what the Chef Head said, I was more suitable with manual work. It would be a problem if it was a flattery or compliment but I knew that the Chef

Head was not that kind of person though.

But what made me happy is the fact that I had a personalized dish in the menu for this kitchen. Of course, that was my homemade curry. After I was informed on the secret receipt of the spice from my mother and served it with my own arrangement which was a bit spicy, the result was quite good. Before I knew it, it became one of the few countable top dish in 'Valhalla Kitchen'.

Yup yup. As expected for these ruthless fellows, the curry which was a bit spicy that suited Loki taste was perfect for them.

"Sei-kun, I'm sorry. It's fine for you to be absent for a while so can you go and check on Heizu-kun condition!"

"Ah, I understand!"

I see, since he said that, it mean that it was almost time for the mead to be finish squeezing out. Yup~, I felt that my next step was to be able to handle the overall progress that was happening. Next time, I would need to be conscious about it... if I tried to do many thing at once, there was bound to be a mistake somewhere.

Other than the Chef Head, I was at an apprentice level if I were to compare myself with the other chefs. It was not good to be that greedy. I should go at it at my own pace.

I chanted that so that my heart was able to listen it and I left the kitchen calmly.

Every time I went to milking room where Heizu was located, I would have to pass through the pantry that was right beside of the kitchen but I unexpectedly bumped into Brynhildr-sama and the other Valkyries sister.

By the way, it seemed that my disciple, Ikusu (human mode) was among them.

"Hmm? Everyone what happened, aren't all of you gather a lot earlier than usual today?"

The sun had already started to tilt but there was still some time before it sank into the horizon. What exactly happened since they came at this time where

the meal and the mead were not finish prepared yet?

While I was thinking about mysterious, Brynhildr-sama represented her sisters and answer me.

"Sei-san, perhaps you didn't heard about it? There is a small announcement today, so the kitchen staff and the floor staff are required to gather at the 'Valhalla Kitchen' a bit earlier than usual."

"Eh...? This is my first time hearing that. May I ask who is the one who handed that notice?"

"That is..."

While saying that, Brynhildr-sama suddenly straightened herself smartly. The other sister imitated her and even Ikusu made a salute that didn't suit her.

The person I saw after I looked back while being afraid... it was like what I predicted. The person was the highest rank god of the Aesir tribe, Odin-sama.

"Hmm. Everyone had gathered... oh? Even Saehrimnir is here. It was supposed to be a surprise but... well the timing isn't bad either."

Surprise? Eh, am I not supposed to be here?

When I looked toward the big canteen from the pantry, without realize it, it seemed that the Chef Head and the kitchen staff had gathered there. Um... what exactly was going to happen?

When I was flustered by the unknown, Odin-sama looked around at the members that had gathered and made a cough.

"Let me make my announcement now. Saehrimnir, thanks you for your hard work up until now. After your today— I hereby relieve you from your task as the meal for the Einherjars."

"... Huh?"

Yup, huh? Yes. That was the only thing that I can said.

Eh, isn't that right? Relieving me... it meant that right...?

"Ooooodin-sama!? Ppplease wait for a moment, does that mean I... I am 'fired' ... is it!?"

"Ya. You should pack your belongings and return to your parent home."

Woah!! It had been confirm on a whim! That was not what I wanted to hear!
Why!? Why are you firing me!? Is it because I won't be a meal!?

It was truth that I was not made into a meal recently but at the same time that I was the 'Valhalla Dinner', I was also an apprentice chef. I finally realized about that and started to move forward, even though I had just decided on that...

"O... Odin-sama, please wait a moment! I can't accept it at all, why must Seisan be fired!"

At that moment, Brynhildr-sama shouted when the silence progress. I was afraid that most of them did not dare to object the Chief God but to think that Brynhildr-sama cared for me that much...!

"Odin-sama, I'm sorry but I also have the same though! Sei achievement in 'Valhalla' is something that deserve to be praise!" (Gerhilde)

"That's right! I also believe that Sei-kun is hard worker! Isn't it strange to believe that he no longer deserve to be in 'Valhalla'!"(Ross)

Ah, Gerhi-sama and also Weisse-sama...! No, even without saying it, the other Valkyries also looked toward Odin-sama with a dissatisfied look.

It seemed that... everyone was also feel dissatisfied that I was fired. To be honest, I was quite happy... to think that at least the Valkyries sister still needed me...!

But— Odin-sama looked at Brynhildr-sama and the others with a puzzled look and spoke in a gentle manner.

"? What are you not satisfied with? I thought that this decision is the most joyful thing to you, Saehrimnir?"

"Joyful thing... is it?"

"That's right. That is because you no longer have to continue the loop of 'dying as a meal'. I had just officially released you from that job that you hated that much, so you should be happy."

Well, that was true if you looked at it that way. But the current problem was

the part where I had to leave ‘Valhalla’...

While I was mumbling, Odin-sama continued with a bit stern manner.

“In another word, your power is no longer necessary for anything that happens from now on. Of course, when the preserved meat that was made from you finish, I will request you to come to be the ingredient.”

“Eh? That means... I am able to return to ‘Valhalla’ temporary if I was requested to come?”

Toward my question, Odin-sama made a silent confirmation nod.

I see, I was fine with that. After this, it seemed that I’d be an ‘emergency ration’ for the time being.

But... that didn’t change the fact that I had to leave ‘Valhalla’.

Then since I had to leave ‘Valhalla’, it also meant that I had lose my chance to meet with my beloved Brynhildr-sama. That was because the only mutual point for us to meet was only here at ‘Valhalla’.

As long as I worked at the ‘Valhalla Kitchen’, the Valkyries would also come here every night to work. For the sake to serve the mead to the Einherjars. That was why I was willing to accept that I’d die to become a meal when I came to ‘Valhalla’.

To think that our legal rendezvous would end here... it was the same as losing my reason for living. To think that this was especially planed for me but I’d try my best to voice my objection!

“Odin-sama. Let’s say... that I am able to prove that my existence in ‘Valhalla’ is important, what will happen?”

“Hmm? That, does that mean you have objection to what I said just now?”

“It’s not like I have any objection. But, it’s essential for the right person to be at the right place.”

“It’s a reasonable opinion. But... since your current meat is a bit plain, it’s a fact that you have no value as a food ingredient. If you are talking about being a cook then there won’t be any problem if you are not around. On top of all that, is there still any value for you to stay here?”

To the end, he talked in a gentle manner. But on the contrary he was looking at me in a stern way as if he was trying to test me.

My value... there was none. I didn't have a single value that was worth to be proud of now.

However, I'd look for it. If I didn't do that, I'd only be able to meet Brynhildr-sama when I was requested to come since the preserved food had finish.

In order to avoid that, I—.

“Five days... no, three days. I will prove it to you in three days! The value for me to remain here. I will try my best to not let this chance pass by... so that I won't let go of that hand for the second time...”

I made a temporary pause and glance at Brynhildr-sama. Then, I saw her with a worried look on her face.

Brynhildr-sama, there was no need for you to have any worry. Since I'd also never let go of that hand.

“... To prove that I ... am the most valuable in this world!!”

I said that in aloud manner. This moment — for the purpose of this to repeat once more from now on.

“Hm... I'm not sure why are you that passionate but... let's put that aside. Thus, I will wait for you—to show me what you can do after these three days.”

Odin-sama gave a big nod while saying that and he left the pantry silently.

This was bad... it was something bad. Why did I go and purposely make the expiry date three days only. I was taken by the flow and made myself to look cool at there just now...

However, there was no retreat since it come to this. Saehrimnir, you had to be determined.

No matter what happened from now on— I would be the main dish!

Chapter 6: The color of the Affection main dish

“Ah~~ I’m in a bind. I’m really in a ~troublesome situation.”

The early morning when the sun rose, I felt restless and flew out from my small room and headed toward the large open space, ‘Valhalla canteen’. If I was at this spacious area, I believed that I would be able to get a wide range of idea.

“Those who believe will get saved, is it. Sigh... it would be nice if I could get saved just by believing...”

It had been two days since the day after I received the announcement that I was almost laid-off from Odin-sama.

There was only one day left before the expiry date which would decide my future from now on. I had declared impressively in front of Odin-sama that I’d prove my worth after three day but... to be honest I had run out of idea. I couldn’t think of any role that I’d be useful in.

If I couldn’t figure out my worth by today, then it was confirmed that I’d have to return to my parent home. Thus, my position in ‘Valhalla’ would be literally gone.

“I hate that... isn’t it a given that I will hate that.”

Before this I was aware that I was going to be treated as a food ingredient but I accepted it and came to ‘Valhalla’ for the sake of having a common ground with Brynhildr-sama. If I were to leave here now, my firm resolution that time would be wasted.

In fact... since I had stayed at ‘Valhalla’ up until today, my feeling had gotten stronger than the first time I was here. Thus, it was impossible for me to erased this feeling now.

That was why at least... at least let me figure out my worth by today....

“The worth that I only had now is the worth as a chef—yup. At least I now that.”

Even an idiot like me was able to figure that out without thinking for two day.

That was because it was impossible for me to reclaim my worth as a food ingredient. Since I had already aware that I was unable to win Ikusu to the point that I neglected to think about it.

If that was the case, I only had the path as a chef. The objective that was given to me by my lovely parent and the praise that I had a sense in cooking from the Chef Head that I respected. Currently those were the only thing that was supporting my worth now.

Right, that way of thinking was definitely correct. For the sake of remaining my worth as a cook... for example, how about I became the number one chef in this world for today? If I were able to win against the Chef Head, I'd be able to make my comeback as a chef.

"But... it's impossible. That is definitely impossible unless I had a room to train that is able to extend a day worth of times to ten year worth."

There wouldn't be such a convenient thing here even though this was a world that was located above the sky. I had to look at it in a more realistic manner.

Nonetheless... it was cruel that I was unable to take a straight look on reality. Since I had cornered to the point that I wouldn't be saved no matter where you looked at it.

"As expected it is pointless for me to think about this alone... even though I said that, it's not good to constantly ask Brynhildr-sama and the others for help.... Moreover, the current matter is something caused by my selfishness."

Yeah, that was the problem. Due to personal reason, I had reject the suggestion that was propose by Odin-sama out of good willed. Moreover, it was not a good idea for me to said out my reason for rejecting. If I had to said it, it was just because I didn't want to be separated with the person that I liked.

Come on... to me that was an adequate important matter. It was just that the question was too simple.

"Ah~... I wonder what Brynhildr-sama is doing now..."

"Sei-san? By any chance, did you just call my name?"

"Ahh!? Brynhildr-sama, you were here!?"

In this early morning where it was still too early for everyone breakfast. I was surprise from the bottom of my heart since I couldn't believe that Brynhildr-sama was here at this time where the canteen was supposed to empty at that time.

Brynhildr-sama said this while lowering her head down.

"I'm sorry for surprising you, I had just return from my current mission. The mission from last night was dragged until midnight.... So, I headed toward the kitchen to get a drink, then I saw Sei-san."

I see, that was how we happened to meet. Yup~, somehow I felt that there was a lot of coincidence meting lately. Fuu, this meeting had already determined by fate. You see, weren't I still able to hear the chime of the bell of blessing for our encounter and for starting a new life now.

Guu~

"...hm?"

What was that sound just now. The chime of the bell was an illusion but I was pretty sure that I heard something else just now. That voice just now...

It seemed that Brynhildr-sama face turned bright red up till her ear while holding her stomach. Eh, that 'guu~' just now was... the sound of Brynhildr-sama stomach growling!

"Brynhildr-sama, are you hungry by any chance?"

"You... You're wrong! That is not the sound of my stomach growling!"

"Then what was the sound just now?"

"That, that is... um... my voice, guu. It's a bad habit of mine when I let my guard down, guu."

Argh, that was not good, Brynhildr-sama. That excuse was not so convincing, guu.

"... I'm sorry... I'm actually hungry. I didn't ate anything after lunch yesterday..."

Ah, it seemed that the person realized that the excuse was not convincing by

herself. It seemed that she had taken some damage until she had realize that but...

"Instead... instead of that, Sei-san, why are you here so early in the morning?"

Oh, Brynhildr-sama, did you just avoid the conversation in a conspicuous manner? Well, I was fine with that since I also liked the pushy Brynhildr-sama.

"I just thought of an idea. Nothing would be accomplished if I stay at my room since it almost time for me to study..."

"Ah... that's right since it had been two day since then..."

Brynhildr-sama frowned while saying that since she was aware of the circumstance I was facing now. From that expression, it seemed that she was also pitying me.

"I'm sorry, Sei-san. My sister and I also plan to help you but we can't just simply say anything since we are thinking what would be best for your happiness.... Based on my judgement, it seem that Sei-san will also oppose of getting fired... right?"

"Yes. I feel sorry for Odin-sama but as expected it seem that I like Bryn... 'Valhalla'!"

That was close! I almost made a decisive action for a dynamic confession just now. I'd store this important feeling of mine until the day come where I would be a suitable man for her.

"I also... I sure my sisters also, think that Sei-san is necessary in 'Valhalla' even if you aren't going to become a meal which was happening up until now. That's why we keep thinking of a breakthrough solution up until now but I'm sorry... since we couldn't think of anything."

"Don't said that! It was quite helpful that you were thinking about it secretly! It seems I keep taking advantage of you recently..."

"Come on, Sei-san. You don't have to worry about that, didn't I have already said that for quite some time."

.. Guu~

Hmm? What is it? Ah~, it the growl of a hungry stomach again...

“Ah, um... if possible, could you please ignore that just now...”

“No, that is not something that I could ignore! Okay, since I thought of having breakfast now, let’s have it together then!”

Since I talked in a fast manner, I ran toward the kitchen without waiting for Brynhildr-sama reply.

First was the changing room that was next to the kitchen. After I used the rune of ‘mannaz’ to transform into my human form, I changed into the pure white chef uniform in both my body and heart.

Next, I put the Tupperware curry from yesterday into the pot and boil it.

“That’s right. Brynhildr-sama prefer it sweet.”

I put in a suitable amount of onion and also corn cream paste into the curry.
... Okay, it was perfectly sweet—!

After I had served the curry filled with my love for Brynhildr-sama on a plate, I quickly return to the canteen where she was waiting hungrily.

“Here is it! Actually I also secretly made a new dish yesterday, it’s my homemade curry! Here you go, Brynhildr-sama, please have it while it’s still hot!”

“Ah, is this the curry that was made in Sei-san house the day before yesterday! Thank you very much, Sei-san, thanks for the meal!”

Brynhildr-sama took her seat as if she cannot resist the temptation from the spice of the curry. Then, she scooped a spoonful of curry and put it in her mouth without having any second thought.

“...Hmm?”

? What the matter? Brynhildr-sama.”

After Brynhildr-sama took her first bite, she somehow looked a bit doubtful. I inquired her since it made me curious but she took her second bite without answering me.

“...”

It seemed she took her time to taste it unlike her first bite. She closed her eye

and chew it properly, the moment when she swallow the thing in her mouth— Brynhildr-sama opened her eye and said.

“...it’s delicious...”

It was a short and simple sentence. But it seemed that praise was filled with more emotion than all the other praise.

“I’m glad that you think it was delicious! I was nervous since I thought that it is not suitable for you.”

“This is something that is suitable for me! It was really delicious! To think that curry can be this delicious! It makes me want to have it every day!”

“Eh, is that for real!?”

“Yes! This is much more delicious than the curry that was prepared by your mother!”

“Come on. It is not that delicious since I just made it a bit sweeter.”

“No, it is delicious! Putting aside the spiciness or the sweetness, the level of this dish is quite different.”

“Is... is it really that delicious...?”

I was happy while hearing that but I started to have doubt of it since she put it that way. It was not possible that my curry can be more delicious than my mother’s.

“It’s a pity but I’m still a greenhorn. My curry can’t even enter the list of curry if I were to compare with my mother since we have our experiences is different. Putting curry aside, I can’t even compare my cooking skill with her.”

“Eh... but...”

After hearing what I said, Brynhildr-sama looked alternately between the curry and me. After Brynhildr-sama had her third bite, she said it with a decisive expression.

“As expected, I still prefer this curry over your mother curry in term of the meal.”

“Huh...? Is... that so?”

It was strange... I had tasted it before I served it but my tongue was aware that this curry was far from being a replacement for my mother curry. In spite of that, Brynhildr-sama who was in front of me said that this curry was much better as a meal after putting aside the personal preference.

I wondered what caused it to be this delicious? Was it because it was an overnight curry?

No... they did say that curry was much more delicious by doing that but if that was the case then I didn't have to make any efforts to overtake my mother curry. It was a bit rude but I thought that Brynhildr-sama didn't have any sense in taste.

"Hm... no sense in taste? That is..."

Yeah, I had the same feeling of this previously. If I not mistaken— Right, it was the time when I held the surprise party for Witige-san but since he declined it because it was a girl only party.

That time, Brynhildr-sama said this when she compare my vegetable quiche with the Chef Head. Which was 'Both of them are equally delicious'.

This time she also said that my curry was definitely the best. She felt that way after she compared with my mother curry that she ate previously.

"That's wrong... for me, the number one is without a doubt my mother curry. That curry was the best since it was filled with her love for me. For me, that taste is the best in the world but for Brynhildr-sama, my curry was the best... ah."

Hold it. Just now... I felt like I just realize something important just now.

Both my mother curry and mine was a dish that had the same substance. Since we are using the same type of spice. But... there was a small difference between those two just now.

That difference was the effort to make the sweetness. In another word—

"The thought of.... The person who will eat it."

Before this, it seemed my mother curry that we had at my house is not suitable for Brynhildr-sama since it was too spicy. Even though she didn't say it

out front, even a boar knew that based on the amount of water that she drank.

That was why, I changed the spicy curry that I made yesterday into sweet curry. That was of course for the sake of Brynhildr-sama.

I rearranged the recipe ...while thinking of letting her to say it was delicious this time.

Let me said this again. Both my mother curry and mine was a dish that had the same substance.

But I was pretty sure that could be found in there. I didn't even realize it even though I was the one who make it and it was something like a trial an error for the one who would eat it.

There might be only a small difference between the two of them. But since it was there, it made a huge difference.

I called that difference by using a single word —- 'love'.

(EN: dont try this at home)

"I understand it... So that is the reason..."

"What... what's the matter? Sei-san."

"I understand it now, Brynhildr-sama! The method to prepare delicious meal right away!"

The reason why I felt that my mother curry was the most delicious ws because it contained her feeling toward me. Similar to that, my curry contain my passionate feeling toward Brynhildr-sama. That was why, Brynhildr-sama said that my curry was more delicious.

I was pretty sure it was the same thing during the surprise party that was held recently. There was no mistake that the reason why Brynhildr-sama said that my quiche was superior that the Chef Head was probably because of the effect of her emotional function.

In another word... as long as I put my feeling in making it, the meal would become much more delicious in a simple manner!

"Brynhildr-sama, thank you! Thanks to you, I am now able to challenge the

Chef Head!"

"Um... I can't comprehend what had happened but I'm glad that am able to be of use."

Without trying to inquire the reason for my gratitude, Brynhildr-sama tilted her head and gave me a smile.

I didn't mind that she didn't understand it. What important now was that I was able to express my gratitude to her. Okay, now if I was able to negotiate with the Chef Head to have a cooking match with me...

... Then... let's put that aside. I thought it was still insufficient even if I did that.

That might not work if it was only that. I wouldn't be able to win against the Chef Head with such a tiny theory only.

"? Sei-san? Why did you look down all of a sudden? You did came up with an idea right?"

Brynhildr-sama asked me gently after she saw that I become dispirited. I started to say what I was able to think of since I was unable to hide the discouragement in my heart.

"I thought that I might be able to challenge the Chef Head if I put my intense feeling into the meal. But after I have a serious thought about it, I'm pretty sure that the Chef Head is also doing the same thing when he prepares the meal. The thought of mine that I am able to win him with my feeling is too presumption. My half-baked feeling absolutely won't be able surpass him. Since it's a cooking match, the judge will surely be Odin-sama and the Einherjars.... At least during the stage of the match, I definitely won't be in a condition where I am able to put in my feeling when cooking."

If I was able to out in the strongest feeling which was 'love', else...

"Sigh... if the judge is Brynhildr-sama, I might still have some chance of winning."

"If I was the judge...? Eh, what is the connection with me being a judge have to do with Sei-chan victory?"

After hearing my mutter which was mix with my sigh, Brynhildr-sama tilted

which her index finger was touching her cheek. I looked toward her who had a worried look and answered.

“For the sake of Brynhildr-sama, I am able to put in a large amount if love when cooking the meal. Furthermore, if It Brynhildr-sama, I believe... I will be surely get the highest score after scooping up the meal filled with my feeling.”

“That is correct... if the meal is filled with the feeling toward me, without a doubt I will feel that it is delicious. But aren’t you able to put the same amount of love for the judge other than me?”

“That... that’s right... it’s not possible for me to put the same amount. Let’s assume that I am able to do that, I doubt that my feeling will reach the heart of the judges. On the other hand, the Chef Head cooking skill is the most reliable in the world. On top of losing in term of the cooking skill, I will also lose in term of the emotional portion.”

Yeah— even though I thought using ‘feeling to tackle the emotional potion’ was an advantage of mine that would only work against the Chef Head.

In order for me to be surpass that feeling... I had to mix in this two thought which were ‘my thought to the one who eat it’ and ‘the feeling of the one who eat it’ to its maximum limit. I was afraid that I had no method to understand the essence of the second thought.

If that was the case, it was necessary for me to find a replacement for that thought—.

“It’s really it a trouble right... it would be nice if the judges like Sei-san in the same way as me.”

“Eh...Eh!? What was that just now!? Brynhildr-sama, you like me...?”

“Huh!? That... it’s not like that!? That is surely not what I meant! What I meant was that if all the people in the world like Sei-san, then everyone will think that Sei-san meat is delicious!”

“Ah... I understand it now. That is surely what you meant right, ha ha...”

You foolish boar, why were you having those strange expectation at this time. It was impossible for me to be loved by Brynhildr-sama since I was currently

worthless.

“Come on~, I will be speechless in various way if I was loved by everyone just like that. Sigh, it’s not possible for me to create such miracle situation out of the blue...”

“Isn’t that right... it would be hard to make everyone in the world to love you continuously but if you were able to make the judges to love you just for a moment...no, that is something impossible too.”

“That’s the truth. Furthermore, it does not mean that everyone who said it delicious, will love me. That is because the world most delicious, ‘Gullinkambi’ is the one that is loved by everyone in the world right? ...um... ah! That’s right, Gullinkambi!”

I just shouted the name of the person who appeared in the conversation without having a second thought. There was still one person left who might know how to make the dish to become more delicious in a simple manner.

Since I was not able to win against the Chef Head with my cooking skill, I still had the method to use a high quality ingredient in the match.

Since that was the case, I had to think about it again on the method to win against that pervert rooster!

It seemed I had no choice but to chase Gullinkambi at a higher speed since he was able to evade at a high speed, so that I was able to get one of his tail feather. But I was unable to run that fast nor did I have any transformation that allowed me to become that fast either.

If that was the case, then let think to change my way of approach for that idea.

For example— if I couldn’t push him then I should draw him in. Didn’t Heizu do that toward the Chef Head previously? Instead of chasing the escaping opponent, I should think on the method to attract him toward me.

Yup, I thought that it was a good idea. Then, let search for that method.

Yeah... how about we change our position first? I who was a gentleman since I was born, was unable to even imagine the pervert way of thinking of that

fellow.

That did not matter at all. I'd have to imagine myself as him even if I had to do it forcefully.

If I was him and he was me... what would we do? I believed that he would, on behalf of the handsome me, do some outrageous insolence act to Brynhildr-sama as usual.

The exact manner was... ah!? That fool, were you going to do until that!? Damn it, why! Why was I able to imagine the pervert way of think of that fellow even though I was a genuine gentleman!

Stop it! I wouldn't allow you to do that to Brynhildr-sama even if it was just an imagination! That position belong to me only, so get away from her, you chicken bastard!

“!! This feeling... that's right, that's it! That's it, Brynhildr-sama!”

“Huh? Um... did I did something...?”

That illusion that I thought of was the hope. That thought just now, it was related to my mean of survival that I discovered in this fatal situation.

It seemed that the person herself didn't realize it but what Brynhildr-sama said just now had guided me toward the mean of survival that I thought of.

I believed she said in a casual way. But toward me, those words... were something like a divine revelation.

I believed I'd be able to win against Gullinkambi if I executed the tactic that I had in mind right now. This time I'd get my victory by obtaining the tail feather of that pervert rooster and get the secret to be delicious from him.

“Brynhildr-sama, I have two requests that I want to ask from you. Could you hear me out?”

“Request? Sure, of course I will hear you out! Do tell me anything that I am able to be of use!”

“Thank you! Let me tell you my first request right away... I want you to take me to Gullinkambi at ‘Vanaheim’ in the same way as last time.”

Yup, that was my first request. I wanted to have my rematch with the rooster, Gullinkambi who was waiting at the top of the nine world. That was the first step of my tactic.

“Don’ tell me you are going to have a rematch with him? I understand, please leave it to me in term of the journey.”

Brynhildr-sama quickly showed her will that she was agreeing to my request. While I was showing my thanks and I continued with my second request.

“My second request is... is a request for the cooperation from the other Valkyrie. I don’t mind for those who is prioritizing their current mission though if possible the more the merrier... if possible I would be nice if Freya-sama would help me too.”

“We went there with Ortlinde, Freya-sama and me previously but... you want to go again this time with everyone?”

“Yes. I wish to go with everyone.”

“I understand... I am unable to think of your tactic but I understand. I will ask them now. Once Sei-san had finish with the preparation, please wait at the entrance of the main building.”

“Roger! I will rely on you, Brynhildr-sama!”

After listening to me with her back toward me, Brynhildr-sama dash out of the big canteen. I really feel sorry for constantly asking this kind of request. But...

“It will be fine this time. I keep suffering defeat but... I will keep winning from now on. If I am able to do that... I will have a value that surpass everything!”

My value of being an ingredient that I had gave up once. This was a tactic to retrieve that.

Just you wait, Gullinkambi, Ikusu and also the Chef Head.

By mixing the value as a chef and the value as an ingredient that I had now... I’d be able selected as the most valuable since it could only be done by me!

—A few minutes later.

A feather storm rain on top of me while I was waiting at the main entrance of ‘Valhalla’. The sky of ‘Asgard’ usually had a peaceful pattern but it was a bit different for today only.

This was exactly like the sky was clear with a chance of Valkyries.

“We had kept you waiting, Sei-san! Will this be able fulfilled your request?”

Brynhildr-sama who was the first to descend said that. She spread her arms to show me the scenery that I requested thoroughly.

“Sei is being too reserved! Even if we have our mission, we are able to finish that within ten seconds and come dashing toward you.”

Gerhi-sama sulked a bit while saying that. I just realized it recently but it seemed that being reserved had an opposite effect for her. It seemed that she would be happy if I asked her for help when it needed.

“For god’s sake. How will Sei-shi infiltrate ‘Vanaheim’ if Linde didn’t come since she prioritizes her mission? You should had said that you must come no matter what.”

Ortlinde-sama who helped us previously said that while looking at me with a bit astonished manner. It seemed that there was no need for the unreasonable reserved for her since she had a decisive personality.

“You see, onee-chan, have a lot of free time today~. That’s why onee-chan is happy that pork-chan invited me~. If you are able to make onee-chan have fun, then onee-chan will give you something nice to-nig-ht.”

Waltraute-sama who happened to be off-duty seemed to be enjoying this matter to the fullest. Whether I’d be able to have fun tonight all depend on my hard work!

“Sei-dono. I want to thank you deeply for giving me a chance to restore my honor. I, Schwerete swear on my sword that I will be of use with my live on stake!”

Schwerete-sama who seemed to lose her self-confidence recently was being lively. It was alright. From now on, let’s wipe off all our defeat together.

“Well, Sei, it seems you are bringing over some troubles. I am unable to do my

mission since I am helping you. I will have you replace me for my pile up mission... Ah, forget about that, okay, I will do it on my own."

Helmwige-sama was the same as always. Well, her scheme to use this as a reason to skip work was spoiled due to the stare from Brynhildr-sama who found out about this.

"I had heard about it, Sei. It seems that you wanted to reject Odin-sama consideration. No matter what the reason is, do you think you had become such a mighty that you can said such selfish thing? In order for me to confirm that, I will accompany you today."

Then, I was not sure what was Siegrune's true motive after she said that. I wanted to try to say 'then, it's fine.', but it seemed that she would probably follow us anyway...

"Ah...ah...um... is there any point for me to follow you? Since I didn't heard about the content of the tactic, so I am unable of think of anything... if it come to this, I will take off my mask!"

Please be at ease, Grimgerde-sama. As long as you were accompanying us, then there was a point to the tactic. But what would happen if you take off your mask? Yup~, if that time...come then?

"Hey, Sei-kun. Sei-kun, you try your best while risking your life when I was in trouble right? That's why I will always help Sei-kun no matter what. To me, that is the matter that I prioritize the most!"

The devotion from the straightforward and pure Weisse, was properly transmitted to me. I didn't wanted her to try her best to repay her debt to me but... I thought that this feeling of helping was connected to the world to be more kind.

"Sei-chan. Since you are planning to go there again, does it mean that you have a plan to capture Gullinkambi? I am anticipating to see... how you will do that!"

Freya-sama seemed to be excited from now on since she wanted to see what my tactic was. Please leave it to me, Freya-sama. I promised that I wouldn't betray your expectation.

"Everyone... I want to thank you! Thanks to all of you who had purposely gathered here, the success rate for my tactic increased tremendously!"

I was grateful that I was able to welcome the best form that I had wanted.

Then our journey began. The place of the decisive battle— the shining, 'Vanaheim'!

A few hours after we departed from 'Asgard'. We had reached 'Vanaheim' safe and sound.

We had a large number of members now when compared to the previous trip but it didn't change what we had to do. Ortlinde-sama cast her magic so that we were able to infiltrate the territory while hiding our presence. We pressed forward toward the golden bastard under the supervision of the Vanir god tribe.

At the end of our journey, we had reached the stronghold of the world rumour most delicious rooster, Gullinkambi.

"Gullinkambi! Are you here?"

I raised my voice and after a few seconds. A sluggishly movement of a rooster with a short and stout black body and a golden crest appeared which was the same as the last time. It was the appearance of Gullinkambi.

"Huh~, that voice belong to the half-wit from before, doo? If you want a rematch, then the baby-chan... oh? Eh? Ooh! What do we have here!? There is a large amount of baby-chan, doo!"

Fufu, it seemed that he was pleased with this. After seeing the number of baby-chan became tripled when compared with the last time, the women-loving pervert rooster had a delightful look on his face right away.

"Hey, Gullinkambi. I'm sorry for disturbing you when you are enjoying the view but, I want to have a rematch with you. Of course, you will accept it right?"

"Huh? Ah, I'm fine with that, doo. But what exactly is happening, doo? Why do you have so many baby-chan obeying you, doo?"

"They are not obeying me at all! They are my senpais in my workplace. I unreasonably asked them to accompany me but this is for the sake of having a

rematch with you.”

“Ho~? Splendid! Now With this condition, I will accept your rematch as many times as you wanted, doo, since it will help me to kill time, doo.”

“No. it’s bad of me but, the rematch is only limited to today only. That is because... I will win today.”

After hearing my confident manner of speaking, Gullinkambi eyes were carrying dim light.

“It seems that you have a considerably amount of confidence, doo. Did you forget your laughable result from last time? You half-wit who can’t even... get a single tail feather of mine, dare to said that you will win against me?”

“Yup, I came here for a rematch so that I can do that. By the way, Gullinkambi, about the amount of the tail feathers that I can pluck— you’re fine if I pluck all of it right?”

“!”

My speech that was full of composure cause the atmosphere surrounding Gullinkambi to change all of a sudden. It was obvious that the thing that was surrounding his body now was anger.

“Hey hey... you really are getting on my nerve, doo!! Do it if you can, you half-wit boar! If you can catch up with me at this speed that is, doo!”

Gullinkambi jumped up with a speed like a shooting arrow and started to move at a high speed that was able to leave after image.

This speed couldn’t even be a comparison to the previous match. The speed of Gullinkambi who was going out without holding back even cause that Gerhi-sama to ooh and aah.

“Sei, what are you planning to do now after you provoke him this much! Even I can’t catch with when he is at this tremendous speed...”

“Please be at ease, Gerhi-sama, I do have a plan after all! Please leave it to me!”

After I took a step, I glared at my target. I couldn’t no longer catch him in my sight anymore as he was jumping freely at a speed that could surpass the wind.

But that was fine as it is. It ws fine that I was unable to see him.

As long as he was — able to see us.

“Now! Everyone, please pamper me as much as you can!!”

“Eh?” x10

I understood that everyone were uniformly surprised at the signal for my tactic to begin. It was an expected reaction. But, I’d not back down from this!

“I understand that you are confused. But everyone! Please remain silent and pamper me! It’s fine even if you just pat me!”

“Please... please wait for a moment, Sei! Do you understand what you are saying!?” (Gerhi)

“Seriously, aren’t you acting like a fool!? Don’t tell me that is you tactic!?”
(Siegrune)

“That’s my tactic, Siegrune-sama. Let’s me said this first, I am serious.”

“Hold it, Sei-shi, that is something bad. ‘Serious while being not serious’ is a patent that belong to Helmwig.” (Ortlinde)

“Huh? Sei, you... are you planning to overlap with my character since you had gotten jealous of my popularity?” (Helmwig)

“! That... That means as long as I mimic that, I will be the world first Helmwig imposer right!” (Grimgerde)

“What are you trying to do once you become that!? Grimgerde-sama, do you want to stand out or not?

“Every... everyone, please remain calm for a moment! Um... Sei-san... is that your tactic? Are... are you fine with that!? Then I will do my utmost to pat you!”
(Brynhildr)

Hm? Even though she told everyone to remain calm, somehow it seemed that Brynhildr-sama was asking me to sit down by using her eye.... It was a bit scary but I couldn’t hesitate now.

“Of course, Brynhildr-sama! Come, I also wish that everyone can do it with a resolution!”

"Okay, onee-san is definitely fine with that~. Even though I look like this, I am still a technician after all." (Waltraute)

"Hm... Even though this seem suspicious, I have no choice since this is your plan. I will abide your wish." (Schwerte)

"Even though you said that, are you aware that you are making quite an enthusiasm expression? Schwerte-onee-chan." (Rossweisse)

"Huh! What foolish thing are you talking about, Rossweisse! Who deliberately said that I like this type of weak stuff...!" (Schwerte)

"Okay, I understand so please be at ease and take a deep breath! For god sake, this is not the time for us girl who had gathered here to be noisy and cause an uproar-, isn't that right. Sei-chan, we will go at you all at once okay?" (Rossweisse)

"Ye...Yes! But umm... please be gentle?"

The ten goddess that are slowly approaching toward me. Toward this scenery, I was feeling excited, on the other hand, I also felt a complicated bloodcurdling....

While ignoring both my expectation and anxiety, everyone started to pat me which is according to my plan. Of course the first one who did it first was Brynhildr-sama.

"Sei~san, aincchu a cutie *ooh* good! Ah, I can't resist this feeling... to think the day where I can do this legally came..."

Yeah! I got pampered by Brynhildr-sama! But why were you talking like a baby? And what did you mean by legally pamper...? I was more curious on the illegal pamper if there was such thing.

"Are... are you being serious, Nee-sama? If... if this is the case, I will also do it! Good~ good~ good boy, Sei is really very obedient isn't he~" (Gerhi)

"Hm... didn't you plan to do this right from the beginning... But there is no reason for me to reject it. I'm brushing you in a way to snap your carotid artery." (Ortlinde)

"Ara ara~ somehow it seems the entertainment for tonight had came. Pork-

chan is really an unexpected tactician. To a greedy person like you~ I will give you plenty punishment okay? Come on, do it too Schwerte-chan.” (Waltraute)

“Um... is... is int time already!? I... I had not finish with my mental preparation... but I did swear on y sword regardless of the mission though. I will be a soft person for this time! Then, please excuse me... argh, what is with this softness!” (Schwerte)

“Hoo~ To think that you have a tactic for both your greed and benefit up until now. Well, I am able to imagine what the effect that you are aiming, so let me join in also. Look~, I am getting close to your private part.” (Helmwige)

“Hold, hold it for a moment! I hope you are not joking about this tactic! I will excuse myself from this embarrassing action! ...But it would be an annoyance if I am the only one who is not doing it, would it be okay if I pamper you a bit... hey, give me you back for a while.” (Siegrune)

“Um... are you fine with patting only? Are you really sure you’er fine with that only!? That’s not the case right, since this is not such a simple tactic! I am pretty sure this is an audition to find be best patter! First is the head, no, since this is the back. Maybe... I am the one who will be patted instead?” (Grimgerde)

“Ah, haha, Grimgerde-onee-chan, there is no need for you to have such a difficult thought about it. Um... it will be fine as long as we pat Sei-kun right? I am not fully sure about this but, I will warmly welcome these type of request. There is no need for you to hesitate since I will pat you as long as you ask me?” (Rossweisse)

“Fumu fumu. I see, I am able to understand it now, so this is that type of tactic. Okay! Even from the perspective of the Goddess of Love, it seems that Sei-chan is overflowing with love! So, my love will be the finale!” (Freya)

I was patted, sometime being pulled and hugged. Anyway, I was being jostled. No, this was the side benefit. Then... this wasn’t my alternative hidden motive okay? There was a legit meaning for this tactic.

Look, you would understand if you looked at the appearance of Gullinkambi.

“You! Shouldn’t you be serious since you wanted a rematch, why are you flirting now, doo! Why don’t you come and catch my right away, doo!”

"Ha ha ha, I really want to do that but it would be a waste if I step away from such a delightful situation. This is nice, you know? Being pamper by this."

"Of course, it is nice, doo! Even I am aware of that, doo! But I won' forgive you since you are the only one who is being pampered, doo! I also... I also... exchange place with me, dooooooooooo!"

Gullinkambi rushed toward us that at a speed that surpassed the desperate shout of desire of his. After I jumped off from Freya-sama chest that I settled in, as a replacement, Gullinkambi settled in and dug his face deep into her breasts.

"Fua! This feeling is the great! This a reward that is undeserving for the half-wit boar! Baby-chan, you have more fun if you play with me right, doo?"

"Hm~... but I am belong to the Vanir God tribe, instead of a rooster, I prefer the sacred beast boar instead-. Moreover, I believe that you can't call him half-wit boar anymore though?"

"? What do you mean by that, doo?"

"Actually—"

After listening to Freya-sama, Gullinkambi eye blinked with surprise.

There was no escape... from the fatal gap just now. I who approached the back of the target silently, I shouted with a loud voice to continue the conversation.

“— This is what she meant!!”

“It hurts!? My butt hurt! What happened, doo!?”

“Ah, I'm sorry, did it hurt? Probably... it's because I plucked this out, right?”

Gullinkambi opened his eye in a surprising manner as he saw the thing that I was waving by using my mouth.

“! That... that is my tail feather...! What.... What happened, doo! I was had, doo!”

Yup, the thing that I was holding with my mouth was Gullinkambi's tail feather. Even though I was able to pluck all the feather like how I declared earlier but I only plucked one only. Since it was such a splendid tail feather, it

would be pitiful if I plucked out all the tail feather.

"So, Gullinkambi. I had definitely gotten your tail feather. Does this mean that I won this match?"

"Argh... such unfairness... but a win is a win and a loss is a loss, doo. This time I will obediently acknowledge my defeat against your winning tactic, doo."

"Yeah...! Yeah, I've done it! I won against Gullinkambi!"

"Woah, you did it, Sei-san! Congratulation!"

After I made a victory roar, Brynhildr-sama and the others congratulate me and clap their hands.

Oh, I was glad that it went according to plan. You supposed to say that when all of this was over but this tactic was actually quite depended on the behavior of Gullinkambi.

In the beginning, the reason why I was able to think of this tactic was due to my conversation with Brynhildr-sama this morning. I suddenly thought of Gullinkambi from the flow of our conversation and I shifted my direction to win the match so that he'd tell me his secret on being delicious. Then, I tried to imagine if I was in the position of Gullinkambi to try to find the thread to victory. As a result of that... I thought of this.

In my imagination, the thought that Gullinkambi who was me drawing close to Brynhildr-sama— caused me to become jealous. Even though it was just an imagination, I immediately drew closer to Gullinkambi so I was able to separate them.

Thus, the important part started here. No matter how one saw it, Gullinkambi was a pervert rooster who was a women lover. If he saw I was being pampered by a lot of goddess... it was impossible for him not to be jealous.

'It would be hard to make everyone in the world to love you continuously but if you were able to make the judges to love you just for a moment...'

During our morning conversation, Brynhildr-sama said that.

If I was able to make the judges – whom were those specific person to love me just for a moment. in this situation the specific person were Freya-sama and

the Valkyrie sisters.

It was fine if it was just temporary. It was fine even if it was an act. Even if it was a lie, I wanted to make the situation that would make any man to be envious of a reality. If I was able to do, then Gullinkambi who would definitely become envy would show a gap. After that, I just needed to take advantage of that gap and pluck of the tail feather.

This was the summary of my tactic.

"Then, Gullinkambi. Since it was my win, as promised, you will tell me the secret to be delicious as a food ingredient right?"

"Ah~. Now that you said that, I did made that promise right, doo. But it's a pity... I do not know the secret to that."

"Eh!? What do you mean by that!?"

Everyone and I weren't able to remain our composure as we didn't expect such a reply. Gullinkambi continue while ignoring our reactions.

"Please don't get angry at me, doo. Look, you will understand if you think about it carefully right, doo? Since I am still alive, it means that no one had eaten me before, doo. That's why I didn't even know that I am the world most delicious, doo. Thus, it's a given that I didn't know the secret of being delicious, doo."

"Eh... in another word, the reason why you challenge me is..."

"I just want to kill time, doo. Thanks to you, I enjoy it, doo."

"Because of you, all my effort had ended up in vain!"

Ah~, I'm disappointed.... Even though I manage to win against Gullinkambi after squeezing all of my wisdom, to think I was accompany to kill time...

But thanks to him, I was able to be pampered by everyone, that itself was a lucky matter.

To be able to have this memory before I left 'Valhalla'... was not bad at all.

"...hmm? Ah, what happened? This feeling..."

"? Sei-san, what happened?"

Brynhildr-sama heard my sudden mumble. But it seemed that everyone didn't notice my changes. That meant... this was a feeling that only I could feel.

It was hard for me to describe this feeling that is surging inside of me. This was a feeling that I had experience numerous time before this.

The first time was when I noticed that I was able to perform my dragon transformation. Recently, I also noticed it when I was able to transform into the magic wolf, Fenrir. To experience this feeling that was assaulting me at this timing, it meant—.

(I... am able to become Gullinkambi also...?)

No. I didn't think that this was such an ambiguous feeling. I could become one for sure. I had a confidence feeling on that.

If that was the case, then what exactly was the condition for that? I didn't believe that this was such a convenient phenome that would occur without any solid reason.

Was it because Gullinkambi admit defeat? Or was it because I am able to satisfy Gullinkambi? I wondered what the condition for Fenrir? That time, I only pulled out the sword out of his mouth and let him feast on my meat.

! Don't tell me the reason was me meat? No, Gullinkambi didn't ate my meat, I was pretty sure on that. I wondered what the connection between Fenrir and Gullinkambi and also Fafnir...

—It was no good. I was still not sure what the trigger for this feeling to assault me. But there was no mistake that this was my ability. Together with the revival ability 'Gullveig', both of this was my merit.

"... Everyone, please hear me out. Tonight, I think that I will challenge the Chef Head in term of cooking."

I was not sure how would this merit affect the challenge. Even though...

"However, in this match, I will once again be a meal for this last time. That's why I hope that everyone can become my assistant an assist me with cooking. I understand that I am troubling you... but please help me with this useless resistance of mine."

I bent my front leg and performed my best dogeza. Brynhildr-sama who saw my appearance remain silent for a moment and then said this while bending down to match our line of sight.

“Sei-san. I had said this countless of times already. We will always assist you.”

“Then, that means...”

“Yes, we will gladly help you. We will try our best to support you if you desire to remain in ‘Valhalla’ no matter what.”

While showing a smile, she extended her soft palm. I put my hoof on her palm and thanked them from the bottom of my heart on this fortune circumstance.

At the same time, I thought about this.

No matter what the outcome that was awaiting me after this— I would not regret it at all.

After that, we returned to ‘Valhalla’ and without taking a rest I headed toward the Chef Head. There was only one thing that I had to tell him.

‘Tonight, I want to have a challenge with you at the ‘Valhalla Kitchen’.’

After he received the letter that I threw toward him, the Chef Head showed a fearless smile.

Let me said this first, the opponent was not the Chef Head only. This was also my final battle against my disciple, Ikusu since I had restricted that the Chef Head to only use Ikusu meat as the main dish.

Against that, the Saehrimnir team consist of me as the leader, the nine Valkyrie sisters and Freya-sama as assistant. Of course, the main dish was me.

The senior staff were steadily setting up the cooking battle venue at ‘Valhalla’. Since Ratatoskr, Grani-kun and Gullinbursti were messengers in the first place, they were spreading the news all over ‘Asgard’, it seemed that they were doing a good job at gathering the audience. Of course, the highest rank god, Odin-sama and Loki could be found among them.

Moreover, the surprising thing was the fact that Iðunn-sama was invited here as the judge. I was not sure whether it was fine that Iðunn-sama who was the caretaker of the golden apple to dawdle here, she answered me after she heard

about my uneasiness.

“Are you worry? I understand, that is because the throbbing is noisy after all! But please be at ease, this break time will be brief, since my lover is waiting for me! The place for me to return will remain the same. That’s right, it’s the same no matter when it is. As long as the stars in the world can be heard clearly in my ear, my leg will also continue to jump.”

“I’m sorry, that’s enough.”

Thus, this was the circumstance. To think that she was given the role as the judge... ah, it seemed I had worried too much.

“Fuu-... it time...”

I changed into my human form with the rune of ‘mannaz’ while standby in the locker room. I tried to voice out my inner voice to control the loud throbbing of my chest but I was unable to hide my unease and nervousness.

At that time, if only Brynhildr-sama was beside me... that moment when the pathetic thought came across my mind. Suddenly, I was greeted in a loud voice from the back of me.

“Yo! Yo, Oshishou-sama! It’s almost time, to think that the time had come.”

“...Ikusu...”

The owner of the loud voice was Ikusu. She who was in her human mode gave me a serious gaze as if she was looking down on me, and said that as if we were close in the past.

“...Finally, it seems you had return.”

I had return? What did that mean. Since I was not made into a meal, I seemed that I always flew out of ‘Valhalla’ but... did you aware that I always came back before the sun set?

“Aah, I’m sorry for saying something weird. I didn’t mean that you had returned from somewhere... what I meant was the ‘Strongest Oshishou-sama’ that I adore had finally come back now.”

The strongest... me? So did that mean from Ikusu perspective, the me from before this was not the real me? Moreover, the current me had regain my

previous glory?

"I'm sorry but even I am not aware of it myself. Since I didn't aware that I was strong from the start, so I believe that nothing had changed. In fact, I am trembling right now. If I were to lose this time... just the thought of that frightens me."

"Is that so, it doesn't look like that to me. That is because the tremble that Oshishou-sama is feeling now is the trembling with excitement."

"Eh? Is this really like that?"

"Yup! At least I believe it is like that. My heart wants to scream out since I'm sure you will win so that the others are able to see your true strength!"

While making both her hand into a fist, it seemed that Ikusu was putting strength to the side of her waist. It seemed that I didn't realize it myself that my conflict had lightened a fire in Ikusu heart.

"If that is the case... I won't lose tonight, Ikusu. As a man, as your Oshishou... as the 'Valhalla Dinner'. I must win for sure."

"Yup! I won't lose either! Even though I declare that, since Oshishou-sama is my opponent, it will be a disgrace if I go easy on you right? Tonight also, I will give it my all in order to win!"

"That's right. Wash your head... I mean was your whole body and wait for me, Ikusu."

After I said it in a confident manner, I walked out of the locker room.

Thanks to Ikusu, I was able to clear my doubt. She definitely wanted to fight me in my best condition. There was no mistake that my heart that was rotting away due to the consecutive defeat was full of energy now.

Somehow I had a feeling that I had lost to Ikusu before we even started the match but... this was just the beginning. This match was the real deal where I'd show you that I had surpassed Ikusu completely!

"Ah, Sei-san! Had you prepare for the battle?"

At the pantry, the nine Valkyrie sister and Freya-sama were waiting for the appearance of the main dish.

"Yes! The preparation is complete flawlessly! Let go and show Chef Head what we can do!"

I rolled up my sleeve and clapped my hand to let the other to see my overflowing fighting spirit. Freya-sama who was showing an appearance that was contrast to that said this in a disheartening manner.

"Um... Sei-chan. It's weird for me to said this now but I am not good at cooking..."

"Ah, if it's about that, please be at ease, Freya-sama. For those who is bad at cooking, I leave you in charge of taking the designated ingredient out of the refrigerator or some easy task only. By the way, how skilled is the others in cooking?"

I inquiries since I was curious and Brynhildr-sama was the first one who raise her hand timidly.

"I'm not skilled in it but I had some experience with cooking... will that be fine?"

"That's fine! There is no problem at all. How about you, Gerhi-sama? Everyone please continue after her."

"I had confident with when it comes to instant cooking." (Gerhilde)

"Argh. It's a pity but... Linde's life target is to be able to cook." (Ortlinde)

"Yup~, Onee-san is also... quite skillful in cooking~" (Waltraute)

"Please leave it to me when it comes to handling the knife. Since my title as the sword princess is not for display." (Schwerite)

"My specialty is tasting the food! If you're fine with that, I'll help you out with it no matter how time it take." (Helmwige)

"I am not that skill at cooking... but I am quite good at making sweets. That... that's not a lie, okay?" (Siegrune)

"I... I can't cook at all, but I am quite knowledgeable on edible grass that can be eaten raw." (Grimgerde)

"Please leave it to me when it comes to cooking! It am quite good at it so I am

sure that I will be of use!" (Rossweisse)

I see. I was able to comprehend it mostly. As usual Gerhi-sama focused on the speed and Linde-sama, I thought you had gotten the wrong meaning for that. I was not good when it comes to Waltraute-sama, Siegrune-sama and Helmwig were totally out of the choice. It was a pity but the survival knowledge of Grimgerde-sama was not necessary for now.

In another word... the one who I could rely on was Brynhildr-sama, Schwerte-sama and also Weisse. Especially Weisse since she was quite skill at cooking, I'd appoint her as my sub leader for this occasion.

"I had gotten a hold of our strength now. There is no problem, we will win if we work together! Then, let's go! Somehow this is like... the 'Ragnarok' for us!"

"Oh!" x10

With my shout as the signal, the ten goddess raised their fists in sync.

I felt like there was a frequent happening of 'Ragnarok' like event but that meant that we just had be ready to deal with it when it come.

The 'Valhalla Kitchen' that was full of audience. The interior design was different from yesterday.

The wall that was facing the Big Canteen was torn down and it was join with the adjourned Big Canteen to form a large space for the arena coliseum. The designated seating area had already been filled with Einherjars as the audience.

"Woah... to think that they manage to do this."

We entered toward the centre of the hall while being cheered which was on par with the cheer from Freya-sama concert. The Chef Head, Heizu and Ikusu were already at the centre since they entered from the opposite entrance. Hee... it seemed that Heizu was the assistant of the Chef Head. It'd be a pain if they used the mead.

"Chef Head... To think the day where we will battle each other would be this earlier."

"I also had the same though. But I had definitely received your determination. Let's battle until we run out of energy tonight."

After I shook hand with the Chef Head, the next moment— we separated our hands as if our hand were the same as magnet polars.

The Chef Head immediately walked backward and headed toward the kitchen. I tried to imitate his action and dashed toward the kitchen, now— the largest cooking battle in the history of ‘Valhalla’ started now.

“Heizu-kun! Can you take out the potato starch at once! Ikusu-kun, I want you to dash to the backyard! I want you to get some carrot, onion and herb by using that cart!”

“I understand.”

“Roger!”

The promptly order came from the Chef Head and it seemed that the opponent team had already began their preparation. His coordination that was back by his confidence and experience showed no hesitation at all. As expected of the Chef Head.

“We will not lose! Brynhildr-sama, can you bring a bowl over here? It can be found near the sink! Then bring the carrot and the starch potato to the counter over there! Gerhi-sama, can I request you to do that! Ah, I’m sorry, can you bring some grounded pepper! Let’s see~, first is... salad oil is fine but... I prefer olive oil!”

I was unable to be as skillful as the Chef Head but I’d not lose to him and gave out the order for my side.

By the way, the dish that I wanted to make was ‘Sauté’. It was hard to fail for this simple dish and it was quite delicious too. I thought I’d battle him with my homemade curry that was my first skillful dish but... once I thought about my trump card, it would be better to go with a simple seasoning dish instead.

“The Chef Head is... cooking the beef tallow covered with olive oil in the frying pan. Carrot, herb, onion, white wine... that’s not it! That is mead! Don’t tell me that is the secret bouillon!? Don’t tell me that is the sauce? Damn it, it seems I can’t let my guard down...”

The beef tallow, it seemed that he wanted to delay the first process. Normally, you would delay putting Ikusu meat first. By considering the leftover

time for the cooking... he planned to do 'Roast' which only take a small amount of cooking time!

Against that, our preparation was at its final stage. We had already cook the several seasoning that would be use to massage the meat.

After I was made into an ingredient, I certainly wouldn't be able to help out. I'd leave it to Weisse who was skill at cooking from now onward.

"Weisse. About the 'secret taste' after you massage the meat..."

"Okay, it will be fine if that is the case! Please leave the other matter to me! Sei-kun... please try your best also."

Weisse gave me a temporarily difficult look when looking at me who would become a meal afterward. To speak the truth, she didn't feel happy on the fact that I'd be made into a meal. But... Weisse was different from before. In order not to make me hesitate, it seemed she was trying her best to remain silence.

Then... all the preparation had completed. It was time for the appearance of the main dish.

"{...I worship you the skull of Ymir; Kiss his body. Now I ask for permission to expose the Divine Omniscience sacred matter}"

I was chanting for a miracle. In order for me to embodiment the great mystery, now... I was releasing all the magic power that was within of me.

"{Make the color change, let encounter, departure, reconcile and solitary become a reality! The twenty rune of Futhark, mannaz!}"

The condensed power was tumbling inside of me and I could feel the feeling of victory running inside my whole body.

I said it, Saehrimnir. Now, the name that would make you to be delicious!

"The crown fellow, my name is — 'The Golden chicken' 'Gullinkambi'."

My body was covered with a vortex of light. The moment when that was clear off... the appearance of the rumor of the world most delicious chicken could be seen.

My appearance changed into Gullinkambi which had a chubby black body

with a golden crest.

“Sei... Sei-san, that appearance...!”

Brynhildr-sama showed a shocked expression while trembling after seeing my transformation.

“I’m sorry for shocking you. But, this appearance is exactly my first trump card. As usual, I still don’t know what the condition that allow me to perform this transformation.”

But... the problem was even if I managed to transform into him, there was no confirmation that I had become delicious. Since the news about Gullinkambi being delicious was just a rumor only.

Anyway, there was still some value in trying. If the rumor was true... it’d be my victory!

“Then, everyone! I will leave the rest to you!”

After saying that, I faced toward Schwerte-sama. Then, Schwerte-sama looked toward me silently for a few seconds and was surprised in an exaggerated manner.

“...hmm? Don’t tell me... you want me to cut you!?”

“Well, isn’t Schwerte-sama, the one who said that she will manage all the knife? This time, I won’t be jumping into the boiling water as usual so... I will depend on you to be the butcher.”

“That... no, but still, even if it a mission, to slaughter a friend is a bit hard.”

“There is no need for you to feel pity toward me. Then, just think of me as if I am Gullinkambi himself!”

“Still... even if you said that, for me...”

Argh... I gave up. Even though she was willing to slice off my arm without any hesitation previously but it seemed to be a different story when it came to taking live. Due to Schwerte’s hesitation, there was no sign that she would hold her sword at all.

“Then, Ortlinde-sama, I will depend on you. Come on, you just have to do it

with your usual expressionless look.”

I quickly changed my target and requested the assassination loving, Ortlinde-sama to do it instead. But, unexpectedly she shook her head and answered me.

“It seems that Sei-shi didn’t understand it at all. Even if I don’t have any expression, that doesn’t mean that I don’t have any emotion.”

“That... does that mean that Ortlinde-sama does not want to get involve with me on this matter?”

“.... I am able to do it without any hesitation if it was the me from before.”

Ortlinde-sama faced away and made a duck face. This... this was... it was extremely weird but did she show annoying yet embarrass expression!? Argh... to think that I was able to see her first expression at this timing!

Then, this was not a situation where I should be happy. If this continued, I wouldn’t be able to become a food ingredient. In another word, the meal would be incomplete. It was not funny that this become an unearned win after coming all the way here.

But... was there really no other choice. Since everyone was so friendly, it would be weird if they were willing to take my life even if I looked like a livestock by appearance. Even if they were able to do that, it’d be something sad.

It seemed that I had made a mistake in choosing candidate this time— Yeah, this was a time for condolence.

“Se... Sei-kun! Don’t tell me that this is time where you will be troubled if you don’t die!?”

To think that Grimgerde-sama was the one who broke the long silence. Her muffled voice that came from behind of the mask sound more tremble than usual. Nervousness... it seemed a bit different than that. That was right, it as if she was scared of something...

“Grimgerde-sama? Um... well, that right... are you able to do it?”

“Oh, don’t worry! I will help you! Half, I will only able to do that.”

Half? Did that mean she would do it with one hand? Well, if it was just to

slaughter me, one hand is more than enough for a Valkyrie-sama.

“! Grimgerde, don’t tell me...”

At that moment, starting from Brynhildr-sama who suspected something, all the other sisters swallowed their breath. Everyone immediately exchanged look and at the same time took a step back, instead Grimgerde-sama was the only one who took a step toward me.

“Se...Sei-kun, please. Please turn your back toward me and make sure that you will not turn around. This is not an act, you must not do that no matter what.”

“? I’m fine with that but... why?”

Grimgerde-sama didn’t answer my question. She used her left hand to covered her mask silently and gave me an order to ‘Turn behind’ with her right hand. I gave up on the answer and turned my back turn Grimgerde-sama obediently.

“I don’t want you to see this... since I think for sure that you will laugh at me.”

It seemed like she was requesting for forgiveness and said it in a sad manner.

The moment when I started to think about that— With a soft bump, the ground started to tremble.

“Hey, bird brain.”

“Yes? Argh...!?

That moment— at the same time when I heard a voice from behind of me, I felt an intensive pain on my back and collapse toward the front.

Even when I collapsed, I turned toward the back as a reflex. My instinct that I couldn’t ignore who had killed me caused me to forget on the promise that I made.

“!”

A girl that I didn’t know stood there. While looking down toward me with the ominous scythe in her hand, she showed a sinister smile.

Who... are you? No... that’s wrong. I knew who was that. With a tuft of long

black hair behind of her and the same black mantle with the hood, and also the violet armor —

The thing that I couldn't recognize was that face... since that face was cover with a white mask up until now.

"Yo. You should just be at ease and die. Since WE will take care of all the work afterward properly."

The tone which was hesitantly as usual make a 180° change. While looking at the red as a Chinese lantern plant eyes, it seemed like I was in a situation where I was a frog that was being stared by a snake.

"See ya."

The big scythe that drew near toward my head, took my life in an instant.

The next moment after I suffer a cruel death— unexpectedly I felt happy.

Grimgerde face was... quite cute... wasn't it...

...

...



(EN: Please step on me!)

“...Oh. Okay, I had revived.”

The moment when the sun set, I quickly checked my surrounding to gasp the situation after I was revived as usual up until now.

The seat where the guests were seating which was the big canteen had unexpectedly become silent. The Valkyrie sisters with Freya-sama and the opponent Chef Head was lining up in front of the table in the centre where the dish was being presented.

That meant the dish was completed without any problem after that. It seemed that the judging time was starting now.

“Everyone, thank you for taking care of the after work.”

“Ah, Sei-san! It’s great that you are fine!”

“I’m not sure what you meant by that... well I am perfectly fine.”

While answering the worrying Brynhildr-sama, I looked toward the eighth sister, Grimgerde-sama. She had already put back her mask on and had firmly seal her bare face.

“Grimgerde-sama. Thank you for killing me without any hesitation just now.”

“Ah... you don’t have to be so kind! Since it’s a thing that I did on my own! Actually I didn’t did anything at all!”

Hm? What did she just say now? I was unable to understand it at all.... Then, while I was thinking about this, Brynhildr-sama answered me.

“Sei-san, Grimgerde had dual personality. When she took off her mask, she becomes a person with a violent personality that is difference than her usual behavior, so she was able to do that cruel act just now normally. Moreover, it seems the mask personality won’t be able to remember anything that happened within that time...”

“That... that’s right! Even I am afraid of that me...when I think that I had such a violent personality inside of me, I start to tremble no matter what...”

I got it now... that explain why I felt that Grimgerde-sama was always scared

of something.

After the mystery of the mask was solved, once again I wanted to give my thanks to Grimgerde-sama... no. That was not it. I believed that this was not the situation for me to give my thanks.

“Grimgerde-sama. Once again... I’m sorry.”

“Sorr!? Why.... why do you have to apologize to me!? Did you just make a mistake!?”

“No. I think it’s wrong for me to give my thanks for ‘killing me’ even if it was inevitable. That’s why... I want to apologize for making you to do a role that you dislike.”

“Sei-kun... he he, I’m fine with it. Let me said this first, if I take off my mask. I believe that it is necessary to take it off... and the coward me will shoulder all the inerasable sins.”

Grimgerde-sama crouched down at that spot and patted me softly.

I was not sure what expression she was making since it was hidden by the mask. But... I think that it would be nice if it was a ‘gentle smiling’ expression.

“... It seems that everyone had gathered.”

At that moment— Odin-sama who was seated at the dining table while facing the dishes suddenly said that. At the same time, Ikusu came out slowly from Chef Head team kitchen, it seemed that she wanted to let everyone know that she had resurrected without any problem.

“If it’s about the recovery after being resurrected, Saehrimnir who is the real owner is the winner. But what will determine your value from now on... will based on this.”

While saying that, Odin-sama shifted his view toward the dishes that was in front of him. The steamy meat dish that was freshly made, the fragrance that come from it reached my nose which stirred up my appetite.

“The one who will judge it will be me and Loki who won’t listen to me at all. Moreover, the keeper of the Golden apple and the wife of the gourmet, ‘Buraki’, the Goddess Iðunn. Let me said this first, I am quite a gourmet. I

believe that most of you are aware of that matter.”

Yup. It was exactly as what Odin-sama said. Up until now, Odin-sama only drank the two type of alcohol that he liked. Recently, Ikusu meat was added into his favorite list.

About my meat... he only took a bite just because he want to obtained ‘Gullveig’.

“I’m the judge, Loki. I will eat anything as long as it’s delicious. Let me just said this to someone, I won’t be playing any favorite here so you shouldn’t have some weird expectation. Please don’t hate me regardless of the result.”

Did that someone perhaps refer to me?... I’d do as you wish. Moreover, I wouldn’t forgive you if you played any favorite here. Since this was a genuine serious match after all.

“When you said gourmet, I’m also one! The fragrance of life is playing a delicious song so that it will reach our hearts. Yup~ yup~ ah! I had to help them! Is it the thought that is holding the suspension bridge, please don’t hide anything? The one that is able to feel it is not the eye, nose nor the ear, it’s the chest.”

“Ah~ ah~ Ahem! The winner for this match will be determine whose dish that will stimulate my tongue the most. Thus... let’s eat before it get cold.”

That was a wise decision, Odin-sama. The dish should be taken when it was still hot. I begged of you to ignore Iðunn-sama and proceeded with the judging immediately.

“Okay. Let’s start with Chef Head’s dish.”

“Okay! The dish that we had prepared is abundant leg meat of Eikpyrnir which is ‘Roast’. I called it... ‘The blessing of the world tree’.”

“Oh? How did the name originated?”

“The goat and the deer that mostly feed on the leaf of the world tree— this is a collaboration dish that was made with the material from both of them.”

“I see, what a profound dish. Then... !! this... this is!!”

One bite. The moment when the thick cut meat enter the mouth, Odin-sama

glared while hitting the table!

“I didn’t bite it... even though I didn’t bite it, the meat disappear in my mouth! Is this really a meat!? What an amazing melt in the moth feeling! I getting addicted to it! The secret to this softness is... onion!?”

Suddenly, the Chef Head nodded his head silently. Odin-sama took another bite of it.

“Oh... oh! The dense meat juice that spread all over in my mouth... it seems that you had used garlic as a light seasoning. But the fragrance from the herb and the olive oil, it gives me tongue a refreshing organic feeling! You had made full use of the material quite well!”

“That’s incorrect, brother, what is the decisive factor is not the meat, instead it is the sauce! The smoothness from the butter, the stimulation from the pepper and the mellow fragrance that throb my heart is ... the mead! The secret bouillon that connected perfectly bring out an exquisite taste! This is amazing! This is different from the usual! As if it is a perfect taste...!”

“De~li~ci~ous~!” x2

Woah... That Odin-sama and Loki were talking as if they were experience a personality break down...

To think that the dish that was made by the serious Chef Head by using Ikusu meat as the strongest material was able to cause the God to have a personality break down.

“No, it’s quite proficient. You had done a good job, Chef Head And.”

“You are quite an amazing person, And. since you are able to create such an amazing dish maybe you are a being that surpass human.”

“I don’t deserve such praise yet I extremely delighted.”

The words that came from the bottom of the delighted heart of Odin-sama and Loki caused the Chef Head to lower his head in respect.

Okay... I was nervous but it was finally my turn.

“Hm... I feel reluctant to say this but.... I don’t believe that there is a dish that is able to rival this in this world. To be honest, I don’t want anything to rewrite

my current feeling..."

Argh. Odin-sama, it seemed that you dislike it before you even tasted it. If you ate it in this worst state, I thought you would have had a bad prejudice when judging though...

"Hey brother, even though I said that we won't play favorite but you shouldn't have said that. Since we are the judge right now."

"Ah, I understand. But can't we... by the way, where is Iðunn? What is going to happen since she didn't say anything up until now?"

Hmm, that was truth... The other judge, Iðunn-sama had remained silent for such a long time until we had forgotten her existence. It seemed that she was sitting while silently looking down in a different table from Odin-sama and Loki when we looked for her.

"Huh? Isn't that the table where my dish could be found?"

Perhaps Iðunn-sama made a mistake and went to have my dish first? But if that was the case, what was with that reaction. To be honest, it was quite weird for her to remain this silent.

"Don't tell me... that my dish taste that bad!?"

I didn't have a proper taste of my dish this time. I was unsure whether it was really delicious or not.

I begged of you... I really begged of you! Please... please be delicious!

"Iðunn. Hey Iðunn. Why are you so quiet, it's not like the usual you at all."

"...Odin...sama...I..."

"!!"

Odin-sama was so shocked that he remained silent after looking at Iðunn who lifted her face up.

Since everyone who looked at that would get shocked also. That was because Iðunn-sama was crying. Without being afraid of what others thought... big droplets of tears came flowing down. It was inevitable that anyone who looked at that cannot resist of discovering the meaning behind the tears.

Odin-sama took a bite of my dish without saying anything. After he chew it in his moving mouth, he swallowed it.

“...?”

It was strange. Odin-sama didn't look shock and he just remained stationery after that. He didn't make any comment and didn't took another bite.

“Hey... hey, what are you two doing. If this go on, no judging would be done.”

While blaming the two for remaining silence, this time it was Loki turn to took a bite of my dish. After that, for some reason even Loki remained stationery and silence.

Wait a moment that, please tell me it was a lie...? Don't tell the three of them close their mouth together because it taste so bad?

Suddenly... all the matter that happened up until now came flowing inside my brain. My meat that tasted bad because I did my best when it not necessary. Don't tell me that it... also apply to my cooking skill? Did the taste of Gullinkambi meat meet our expectation?

I guessed this is not such of a convenient world where you would get reward if you work hard. But... to think that I wouldn't be reward even with this. Was there really no way for me to be saved anymore?

— I gave up—.

In that moment when I hugged my head secretly... some one hand touched my right shoulder. Once I traced the hand back to its owner, the appearance of Brynhildr-sama who was standing while being dumbfounded entered my sight. Moreover, she used her other hand to direct me toward something.

I looked toward the direction of the hand. Once I saw Odin-sama who sat down silently, I receive an impulse that I had never experience up until now.

It seemed that something come flowing down Odin-sama right eye. Without even thinking, that was— tear.

“... delicious.... It's nothing but delicious. To think that that is the only think that I can said... to be able to make the God of Wisdom, Odin to be speechless, this dish is...”

The appearance of his shoulder trembling while crying was not like his usual dignity at all. We weren't able to say anything to Odin-sama at all.

"Whether it's delicious... or not... I am unable to consolidate it in one place. What the heck is this? If this is a dish then... what was all the thing we had ate up until now...!"

"That's wrong Loki. This is not worthy to be known as a dish, this is just a thing that is able to melt our heart. This is far from the fundamental, let's just said that it would be better if this was not eaten at all. That is because, we won't be able to satisfy ourselves anymore with other dishes."

Oh... somehow it seemed that Iðunn-sama was talking in a more normal manner than usual? Did that mean that my dish also had the same effect as Chef Head dish that was able to cause a God to change their personality?

After crying for a while since he had taste it, Odin-sama wiped off the tear while saying this.

"This dish... what is it name?"

"Ah, yes. The name of this dish is 'The golden crowned chicken sauté *The love of the Valkyrie*'..."

"The love of the... Valkyrie. Saehrimnir, can you tell me. The origin of that name."

Odin-sama looked toward me after he stand up all of a sudden. After I gave a deep bow, I headed closer to the table and told him.

"It's called the golden crowned because I used the meat of the golden crest, Gullinkambi. Moreover... this dish contains a special feeling from us toward all of you."

"A special feeling... is it?"

"Yes. Odin-sama dish contains a secret taste that focus on the fragrance since he likes dish with the smell of the fruit wine, sweet wine and the fruity fragrance. Since Loki likes his meal to be extremely spicy, his dish contain a secretly thrilling taste. I had used apple and cinnamon as the hidden ingredient for Iðunn-sama dish on my own."

“! Sei, don’t tell me, you... prepared different secret ingredient for a single dish?”

“That’s right, Loki. The challenge for me this time is... not to create the best dish that I could think of. But it to create a dish for those who eat it to think that it’s the best dish.”

“I see... I had understood it already. If I were to say it, the true identity of this taste is... ‘love’ right.”

Odin-sama closed his eye and looked toward the sky. After he tried to savor the after taste for a few second, he announced it in a firm manner.

“After the unanimity judging, the winner is— Saehrimnir. No, Sei. You are the winner.”

“!!”

... I won...?

I had won? Me. Against the Chef Head... against... Ikusu!

I... I couldn’t believe it! Did I win this as a cook? Or did I win it as an ingredient? No... I believed it was neither of them. I believed that I had won this match as a team.

“Sei-san! We had done it! This match, you had won it!” (Brynhildr)

“I had believe that Sei will win it from the start! Congratulation, Sei!”
(Gerhilde)

“You will get reward after all the hard work... is it. Fuu, it seems that is really true after all.” (Ortlinde)

“Uwaa, Onee-san is going to cry. Pork-chan, I will pass you the key, okay?”(Waltraute)

“That was amazing, Sei-dono. It seems that I had falling far short since I was not of use even at the last moment.” (Schwerete)

“Ah, can you let me eat all the leftover dish afterward? You will right?”(Helmwige)

“Since I had helped you, I’m sure you only have a 100% of winning. You’d

better thank me for it." (Siegrune)

"Since... it ended magnificently, that means that everything is good.... It also means that I was useful right!" (Grimgerde)

"Yeah! We had done it, Sei-kun! I am happy since it ended this way!"
(Rossweisse)

"Okay, Sei-chan! Aren't you feeling great right now! This is the result of all of your hard work!" (Freya)

Everyone who had helped me gave me their congratulation one after another. I believed that this was love since it had happened for a countless of time already.

"Sei-kun."

In front of me, the Chef Head walked toward me with a refreshing smile on his face.

The Chef Head didn't said anything more than that. But, I had understood it properly on the thing that he wanted to said. I grabbed the Chef Head right hand that was extended out silently and shoo it firmly.

Something would happen as long as you didn't give up. What an amazing word was that, even now I was reluctant to say it.

It was fine to give up. It was fine to be down. But... that was not the end of everything. As long as you continued, you'd definitely get your desired result one day.

If and only if — there was some who will support you.

Epilogue

“In another word, that... I would like to thank you for this time! Iðunn-sama!”

I requested Brynhildr-sama to bring me to the golden apple orchard.

In front of the plain looking mansion that was located at the outskirt, I lowered my head deeply.

“Arara~, what’s the matter? Did I do anything that would require you to thank me?”

After receiving my gratitude all of a sudden, it seemed that even Iðunn-sama couldn’t help but show a confused expression.

Eh, I understood that you were feeling confused. However, I had a reason to do this even if Iðunn-sama didn’t realize it herself.

“During the cooking match that happens yesterday. At that time... since the Chef Head dish was judged first and it was overwhelming delicious, it caused Odin-sama to lose interest on my dish. But in the midst of that, Iðunn-sama is the only one who had my dish first since you made mistake, right? Because of that, Odin-sama regained his interest toward my dish. I think the reason why my dish was judged is all because of you, Iðunn-sama.”

After I said that, Iðunn-sama shook her head and said ‘It’s not like that.’.

That was true, I might had exaggerate it. Since they had taken the role as a judge, it seemed that Odin-sama would still judge it properly no matter what. Furthermore, Loki would also persuade him to do so.

If that was the case, I was unable to ignore this gratitude that I felt as an ‘imagination’. That why I came here to express my gratitude personally. Only after I did this, I’d be able to end this matter perfectly.

“No, that is really not the case, Saehrimnir. That was not a mistake, since I had target to taste it first from the beginning.”

“Ee...!? Target from the beginning...?”

What... what was that... what did that mean? Why did Iðunn-sama do that...

I was confused since I was unable to read the true intention of Iðunn-sama. As if Iðunn-sama couldn't leave it like that, she explained it to me politely.

"What will you do if there is a dish that had a strong taste and another with a watery taste? If you taste the one with the strong taste first, you won't be able to have a proper taste of the one with the watery taste. It is not possible to tell which taste is the stronger between the Chef Head And dish and your dish without tasting it. That's why it is necessary to have one of the judge to taste your dish first."

"I see.... In another word, it mean that? Iðunn-sama is actually the one who is thinking like a judge the most since it seems like you went and made a mistake in the order of judging."

"Yup that's right, I'm not sure if that is the best way to describe it but it's exactly like that. How about it? Did you had a better view of me now?"

"Ya... yes! It's not by a little bit but I totally have a different view on you now! Please pardon extremely rudeness but let me said this... I am extremely ashamed of myself for thinking that Iðunn-sama is actually just a talkative onee-san."

"Gosh! You are so cruel, Saebrimnir, to think that you think of me like that. But I am happy that you told me the truth. It's true that up until now I was a bit of talkative, so I'd better take caution on it. But please don't forget about this okay? They said that words is the origin of the disaster, the one who said that is the heart. That's not it, the world is singing since it had a heart after all. Hey, look at the star, it seems like they are trembling."

"I'm sorry, is it okay for me to ask you to be cautiuos right away?"

"...okay."

Iðunn-sama dropped her shoulder dispiritedly. Okay, I changed my view on her again. She was not only just a talkative onee-san, there was no mistake that she was an extremely talkative onee-san for sure.

"Well, come on, Sei-san. The reason we came here is to give our gratitude so let's avoid those conversations."

"Let's see, that's right. I should also give you my gratitude also, Brynhildr-sama. I would want to thank you for bringing me here once again, since I had always been in the care of Brynhildr-sama."

Yup, that was right. No matter what, it was necessary to have an outstanding feet in order to travel in the wide world of 'Valhalla'.

Since that gold boar, Gullinbursti wouldn't even consider to have me to ride on top of him and of course, it was not a good idea for me to ask Odin-sama to lend me his Sleipnir. Thus, I only left with the choice of asking Brynhildr-sama and Grani-kun.

"There is nothing for you to worry about that, Sei-san. Since we had help each other before, so please feel free to call out to me when you are in troubled. ... if you're not in any troubled, you can also..."

"Isn't that true! I believe that greeting is something important!"

"... that is not what I am talking about."

Grani-kun let out a mumble as if he was unsatisfied with my reply. I was not able to fully comprehend it but I thought that Grani-kun had his own intention.

"Thus, Iðunn-sama, we will be off now. If the chance come back again, I would even accept the bodyguard mission!"

"Yup, I will wait for it, no matter how long it is. That is because, did you heard it? Can you hear the sound that is full of fate? This is the proof that you had lived here. I am able to understand it well, you are... guided by the star. Perhaps it is not a good premonition."

"Ah, yes. That is a trouble right..."

"Yup, it's troublesome, a grave one. But... please don't hate the betrayal. That is the thing that is always in your mind. The moment when the cursed fate is reveal, instead of a boar you will become something else."

"Hm? Hmm?"

Huh? Iðunn-sama, was there any chance that you were to tell me something?

Haha, that was not it right.... I had a better view of her after the judging but as usual I really couldn't understand her poem no matter how many time I heard

it. In the end, it seemed that it was best for me to ignore that, yup.

After all that, Brynhildr-sama and I with Grani-kun left Iðunn-sama mansion and headed straight toward ‘Valhalla’. There was still something left that I had to do here.

After passing through Heizu milking room, I headed deeper into the building. Brynhildr who said that she would accompany me, headed toward my destination together which was the ‘Valhalla Big Farm’.

In there... there was someone that I had to talk with no matter what.

“Ikusu~! Hey~! Ikusu~!”

A few second after I shouted for her. The bush that was behind of me shook for a while and my beloved disciple, Ikusu appeared by dashing with all her might.

“Oshishou-sama~! Yo~! Did you purposely came here to find me!? Ah, I’m sorry that I am in my deer form since I was in the middle of my work. I will transform into my human form now... mannaz.”

“I’m sorry that you had to be mindful of me. Moreover, I’m sorry to bother you while you are in the middle of your work. To be honest, there is actually something that I have to tell you no matter what...”

“Something that you had to tell me? Perhaps, is it about the match yesterday?”

Ikusu had straight out said the thing that I was about to say to her. There was no helping it, since it was at this timing, even the wise Ikusu was able to guess it.

“After the match yesterday... by the order from Odin-sama, I had regain my title as the “Valhalla Dinner”. Thus, I think that from now on, my main job is to become a meal again.”

“I am aware of that. I... well, I had to watering the plant at the farm. However, this job might seem plain but it is a job that I am able to be proud with. I will be the carefree Ikusu while looking over Oshishou-sama effort secretly.”

Somehow I was unable to feel any ambition based on her voice just now.

No... it must be my misunderstanding only. That was because that feeling... even in the middle of this dispute, I was able to feel it helplessly after all.

"Ikusu. I think that you had a great job. You are the only one who can do this since you have the horn that is able to produce those ultra-pure water. This is a job that only you can do, it really is a great job."

"...Yup! It's exactly as what Oshishou-sama said! After this, I will try my best to give all I have to water the plant in this farm~!"

"But-. Please remember that a 'great job' is different from a 'desire job'."

"!!"

Ikusu body greatly trembled from the shock. Even I was able to figure out the origin of the tremble. That was because that was something that you had taught me.

That was why... Ikusu, you should be honest. That was because your heart was not tied down by your body.

"Actually after that, I heard this from the Chef Head. Even at this time... maybe in the future also, I will still be afraid of being made into a meal. But, it is a different thing when it comes to Ikusu. Since you jump into the pot every night without any hesitation. I thought that you are not afraid of dying but... that's not it right?"

"Not it...? I..."

Maybe it was due to the shock, Ikusu twisted her body restlessly. There was no need to hold back. Just scream if you wanted to scream. Since for you, the 'Valhalla Dinner' was something irreplaceable for you. It might be unreasonable but... that was a 'desire job' for you.

"That it... that it is! I... I...!"

That right, scream all you want, Ikusu. Scream until it will vibrate till the end of the sky in a loud voice! Your feeling right now and your thoughts!

"I am a masochist-----!!"

"So you are that!!"

Argh, I was such a fool! I only planned to comfort her but it seemed that she had revealed an outrageous characteristic of her!

The worst, why was I such a worthless master. Ikusu, please forgive....

? Um... Sei-san, what does a masochist mean? It is related to the expiration date for food?"

"Huh? Ah, um... that term is not related to food but..."

And there was approximately one pure person who didn't understand the meaning of the shout. Brynhildr-sama, there was a lot of thing that I wanted to teach you but I was unable to say it from my own mouth...

"Um... putting those aside there is only one thing that I want to say. Ikusu, I had not actually won you for real, so don't go and feel that you had lose on your own."

? What does that mean?"

"Despite all that, there is a few reason why I had won against you. First, I had transform into Gullinkambi who is the most delicious based on the rumour. In the end, that is just the taste of others. That's why I had not win you against my boar mode."

"Oh~... is that it..."

"That's not it. I am able to say it now but... instead of being made into a meal, I prefer the job to make the meal instead. That's why Ikusu, I think that I might request help from you on the task for dinner after taking those into consideration. During the time when I had personal matter, during the time when I am not in the mood, during the time when I was sick and any other inconvenient time... please help me."

"Then... then I... it's okay for me to take on the job of being the dinner from now onward?"

"Of course! From now onward, the 'Valhalla Kitchen' will have three leader which are me, Heizu and you, Ikusu. I will be in your care from now onward and also forever?"

"! O... Oshishou-sama... I am quite happy! To think that you are concern on

someone like me... to think that you accept my worth...! Oshishou-sama, as expected I like you the most~!!”

Ikusu held me with all her might. Oh, as usual there was too much skin ship from her. If possible, it would be nice if it was a bit bigger but... haha, thanks to Ikusu, I had learnt something new. That a girl softness was precious regardless of the size.

“Sei-san... I am not Ortlinde but... somehow I felt that I am able to read Sei-san expression when you are in your boar form.”

“Eh!?”

Brynhildr-sama who said that in a strict tone caused me to turn my gaze toward her. Her appearance when she looked down on me was stricter when compared to her voice.

“This.... This is an exemplary face for a gentleman, right?”

“No. it’s the same thing as that pervert rooster, Gullinkambi. It seems that you’re greatly resemble him after you’re able to transform into him.”

Ba-dump! I was the same as that pervert fellow!? To think the worth that I tried so hard to build had made a big dive!

“Fu fu, come on. That is fine, Sei-san. There was a saying that great men have great fondness for the sensual pleasure right? Since Sei-san had the qualification to be a great hero, so that is something unavoidable. But...”

“But?

When I tried to inquire on the matter that she wanted to said, Brynhildr-sama averted her gaze while putting both her hand behind of her. With a fluster face, she said it in a volume that I could barely hear.

“If you have a preference on those sensual... I would had like the normal, non-heroic Sei-san instead.”

“!! Then I would quit being a hero now! Ikusu!!”

I was now no longer your master or anything else! That was why release me right away!

Well, since I was not a proper hero from the start, it meant I was just a normal pervert that like sensual feeling. But if I removed the ‘H’ from ‘Hero’, it’d be ‘Ero’... seriously, I didn’t even want to become a hero at all.

Well in the end, no matter what they said, I was what I was . As long as I lived with my own whim, everything would be fine.

From now on, there would surely be a various thing ahead. Since there was no end in this world, it was overflowing with the value that was unthinkable.

That was why now— I had to give it my all to continue living.

As the ‘Valhalla Dinner’ which was my proud merit that I was holding now.

Don—Don—Don—

In the midst of the slightly humid darkness, the systematic reverberation of a metal could be heard.

A small cave hidden deep in the waterfall. The light from the unreliable candle was only relied by the old man who was squatting and had his back curled up.

“... it’s a failure... again...”

The old man said that with a hoarse voice and let go off the scrap iron that he had been tempering silently.

“As expected, it really is impossible.....since it’s that. To me, ‘that’ is a rare object that I won’t be able to create it again. It’s an inevitable object. It’s impossible for it to be something that was made out of a coincidence.”

After the old man flipped the scrap iron that he threw—a numerous amount of ring could be found scatter around. I wondered how many year and month it required to create this kind of scene.

“...previously the Golden Goddess (Gullveig)... use the gold as a temptation to cause the Gods to go berserk. Us, dwarf are not an exception to it. The gold is all we need. The gold is more important than our life and our desire is more important than the gold. I must... gave a befitting punishment to those fellows that dare to steal my gold away from me.!”

—Dong

The old man lowered his golden hammer and hit it hard on the anvil, intense spark was scatter in the darkness.

The momentarily scene that was shown through spark just now was... the face of a dwarf that was warped with anger and hatred.

“My relationship with the Aesir god tribe is quite close now. I had already gotten sick of seeing an empty dream. Then... it’s time for me to wake up from the dream.”

The old man who was shrouded by the wickedness stood up in a relax manner on the spot and extended his hand in the midst of the darkness.

And as if he had grasp something, his rough and bony hand was gripping something strongly... and said.

‘The day for the Aesir to fall is near. Isn’t that right— And.’

Fin

Credits

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